Greene County Public Library (Ohio)
0 53 85 1611494 8

Wheaton College Echoes '94

GREENE COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

Greene Co. Room 977.3 DuPage

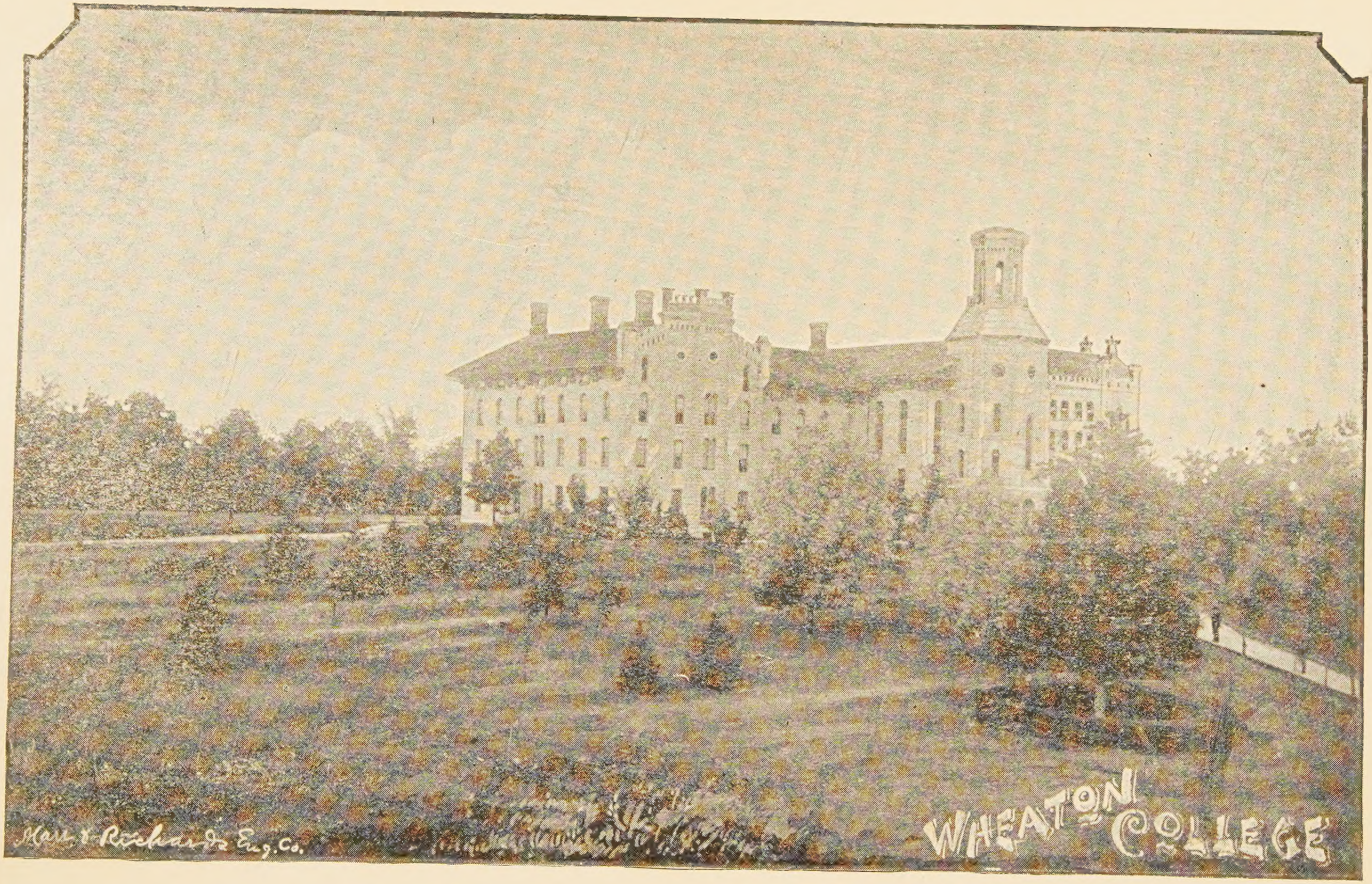
College echoes, [1894]
b12632946 15.00

GREENE COUNTY ROOM
GREENE COUNTY LIBRARY
76 EAST MARKET STREET
XENIA, OH 45385

#15.00
M/C
See ads in back!

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026

https://archive.org/details/collegeechoes0000stud


Mark & Richards Eng. Co.
WHEATON COLLEGE

College Echoes

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

BY THE

STUDENTS

OF

Wheaton College

WHEATON, ILLINOIS

JUNE 1894

"FOR CHRIST AND HIS KINGDOM"

College Motto

PRINTED ON COLLEGE PRESS

TO

THE FACULTY

OF

Wheaton ✵ College

WHO HAVE SO EARNESTLY SOUGHT OUR MORAL

WELFARE AND INTELLECTUAL ADVANCEMENT

THIS VOLUME

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BOARD OF EDITORS AND MANAGERS

O. G. FISCHER,

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

F. H. SMITH,

BUSINESS MANAGER

CLASS EDITORS

MYRA PORTER, '94

E. M. FRADENBURG, '95

H. F. SCOTT, '96

ALFRED PARSONS, '97

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

J. I. ELLSWORTH,
Beltionian Society

H. M. TRIPLETT,
Excelsior Society

MILDRED SLEEPER,
Aelioian Society

JULIA COOK,
Prohibition Club

A. C. THOMSON,
Kreitonian Society

MAE SCOVILLE,
Philalethean Society

S. G. BARTON,
Senate

J. W. LLOYD,
Athletic Association

ASSISTANT MANAGERS

WILTON PARSONS

H. D. HAWLEY

H. M. TRIPLETT

DANIEL BRYANT

PROEM

THE success accorded to the first appearance of the COLLEGE ECHOES has justified us in again appearing before the public. The old Greeks said, "A great book is a great evil." Hence the evil of our undertaking is small. We represent a college not large in numbers and cannot offer the extended record of events to be found in the year's story of institutions which far outnumber us. But to the reader who would know somewhat of our work for the past year these pages may not be without interest.

From the fire of genius which has blazed within and around us we send forth these few brands as tokens. This does not imply that we have been 'fired' by the faculty. But as we jog along over the way the alumni have trod, we catch inspiration from the footprints they left behind them as they made tracks toward the goal of their ambition. And as our thoughts go onward to the preps of future years who shall wend their toilsome way through the mazes of Greek syntax and higher mathematics toward the longed-for heights on which they shall stand as SENIORS, we realize the responsibilities which are the cost of greatness, whence these premature wrinkles on our noble brows and the dignified silence we preserve when the professors ask us questions in class. But it's so hard to get the average professor to see the difference between dignified silence and the silence which arises from vacuity in the intellectual storehouse.

The World's Fair with its blue coated chair-pushers and red coated catalogue boys and no coated Plaisance freaks has come and gone, the richer for our presence and our half-dollars which we yielded up at the entering in of its gates. Since President Higinbotham did not wait for the closing of our college year before starting his Fair, in return we set our part of the universe in motion last fall and left him to take care of his big show as best he could. Not even when Chicago Day came around with blare of trumpets and flare of fire works did we yield to accord it our united presence, but plodded peacefully along just as if nothing was happening. We are not excitable.

In the following pages we shall set forth the history of the changes which the year has brought, of sorrow and of pleasure. We hope that our sympathies have been quickened by the experiences of the one and our work helped by the relaxation afforded by the other. We have no inclination to moralize over our failures or to spend much time exulting over our successes. We can find better employment.

We can only give you the Echoes of our college sounds. Perhaps they will not be so real to you as to us. Yet they may be not unwelcome reminders of years past to some who have pleasant memories of time spent under the shadow of our majestic college tower. To fellow students, we hope they will carry sounds of harmony with all endeavors for intellectual growth and harmless amusement.

STORY OF THE COLLEGE YEAR

OUR COLLEGE ANNUAL would not be complete without an annual history. The year has not been marked by any unusual event, but it will interest the reader to know just what we have been doing.

In the first place as to our number. We are not quite so many as we were last year. The financial storm has also struck us, and we suffer with the rest of humanity. But still we lack only a few of being three hundred, and are ambitious enough to raise serious objection, in common parlance "kick" if overlooked because we are not more. None as yet have left to join Coxey's Army, as we cannot complain of being out of work. Our faculty obligingly keep us busy.

We rejoice that in our College "a man's a man for a, that," regardless of the fit of one's clothes or the size of one's purse. In that respect hard times do not affect us.

The second fact we wish to record is that we have been studying. As proof of this we refer the reader to the faculty, the record book, and the growing intellectual look on the faces of the students. There are always a few stragglers, but they find that loiterers are sure to "get left" and soon fall in line.

The Wednesday morning lectures given by educators from abroad and different members of the faculty have been very interesting and instructive, furnishing much material for thought and discussion.

The five literary societies have prospered in friendly rivalry. All the important questions of the day have been aired, and parliamentary law has been stored up for congressional purposes. A union meeting, enlivened by a stirring debate, was a new and successful venture.

In the present age of the world it would be unpardonable to omit a mention of athletics from a student's annual. Those who do not saw wood, work off their superfluous energy on the base-ball and foot-ball grounds. The ladies are not behindhand and swing indian clubs and practice delsarte. We sincerely believe in athletics, and regret the lack of a gymnasium.

PETTINGILL

BIOGRAPHIES OF TRUSTEES

MOSES PETTINGILL

MOSES PETTENGILL was born April 16th, 1802, in Salisbury, N. H., (two miles from the birth place of Daniel Webster), and was the seventh of thirteen children. His parents were Benjamin and Hannah Greely Pettengill. His grandfather was an officer in the Revolutionary Army and gave his life for his country at Bennington.

He worked on a farm until he was eighteen years old, when ill health compelled him to discontinue heavy labor. He attended school in his native town during winters until he was twenty-one years old, a portion of the time in the academy.

For a number of years he taught school at Lowell, Mass., Saratoga Springs, Ogden, and Lewiston, N. Y. While he was teaching at Lewiston, Captain William Morgan was kidnapped by the Masons. In the year 1824 he had the opportunity of shaking hands with Lafayette.

After saving $400, he opened a store in Rochester, N. Y. in 1827, but was burned out the following year. After travelling and teaching some he engaged in merchandizing in Brockport, N. Y., under the firm name of Pettengill and Sanborn. He continued there for four years, then went west on a prospecting tour via Cincinnati and St. Louis, the latter city then having a population of 4000 or 5000. There he purchased a horse and rode up to Peoria, Illinois, of which he had heard as beautifully located, and purchased there a lot for $300, corner of Main and Washington streets. Peoria had then a population of 150, occupying some 30 log cabins and three frame dwellings. This was in December 1833. He returned east via Chicago, making 800 miles of the journey on horseback.

In June 1834 Mr. Pettengill and his wife reached Peoria where he and Jacob Gale (afterwards Judge Gale) opened the first hardware and stove store in Peoria, Mr. Gale retiring from the business after the first year. For two or three years Mr. and Mrs.

Pettengill lived in a log cabin of one room; they did this that they might use the surplus funds to build a church.

In 1836 he formed a partnership with A. P. Bartlett which continued for six years after which he continued in business alone (a brief partnership of three years with Josiah Babcock excepted) until 1853 when he retired from active business. He engaged as silent partner however at different times in several lines of business that he might help along young men in whom he was interested.

Mr. Pettengill was married May 23, 1833, to Miss Lucy, daughter of Deacon Amos Pettengill of Salisbury, N. H. Their two children died when young. Mrs. Lucy Pettengill died Feb. 29th, 1864.

On May 17th, 1865, Mr. Pettengill married Mrs. Hannah W. Tyner, widow of Silas Tyner, a merchant of Brookville, Indiana, and daughter of Samuel B. and Catharine Bent of Middlebury, Vt. Her son Blanchard Tyner, Mr. Pettengill adopted as his own. Moses Pettengill died November 9th, 1883 at 81 years of age. His widow, Mrs. Hannah W. Pettengill, survived him but ten months.

As a business man Mr. Pettengill had few equals. He embarked in seven different kinds of business and prospered in them all. He gave away large sums in benevolence and gained property all the time. During his life he was active in religious matters. With ten others he organized the first church in Peoria in December 1834, to which he afterwards gave thousands, and in 1865 was delegate to the 1st National Congregational Council in Boston. The anti slavery and anti-masonic reforms received his hearty support. He was much interested in educational matters giving largely to Wheaton College, and also helping Berea College and a ladies' seminary.

HON. SAMUEL PLUMB

It gives us pleasure to present to our readers a brief sketch of the life of one noted for his high Christian character and remembered for his benevolence and interest in all good works.

Hon. Samuel Plumb was born in Litchfield, Herkimer Co., New York on the eleventh of January 1811. In his sixth year his parents moved to western New York and subsequently to Hartford, Trumbull Co., Ohio, where he spent his boyhood.

He aided his father at the shoemaker's and tanner's trade, until his twenty-first year, when he started in a mercantile business, with his brother. Meeting with adversities however he abandoned

the business, and before the war started a bank at Oberlin, Ohio. He pursued this vocation the remainder of his life and in it was greatly prospered.

Mr. Plumb did not have opportunity to secure a college education, the lack of which however did not hinder his ability and usefulness. The common school education which he received together with his natural powers enabled him to do the work which he afterward accomplished.

After his first business venture he studied law under Salmon P. Chase. He never made it his profession although he was admitted to the bar as advisor. In 1850 he was elected representative to the legislature of Ohio, while Salmon P. Chase was governor. He was one of the first to embrace the anti-slavery principles as taught by William Lloyd Garrison, and obtained his seat in the legislature through the anti-slavery party. During the war he served his country, not as a soldier, but in caring for the dead and wounded soldiers and their families. Giving also at that time his entire income to benevolent purposes.

After the rebellion he moved with his family to Streator, Ill., using his wealth, influence and original methods in town building. He had the confidence and respect of the inhabitants, mostly poor miners, whom he liberally aided. His life was that of a Christian philanthropist. Converted in 1836, under the preaching of Foote who preceded Finney in the revivals, he believed that perfection was to be attained only through implicit obedience to God. He carried out his principles and to this owed his success, saying that when most near to God he was prospered the most.

He was a charter member of the American Missionary Association, giving large sums to carry on the work. His interest in educational matters is shown by the large gifts he made to different institutions, Oberlin, Berea, and Wheaton colleges being the recipients of his generosity.

During his lifetime he remained identified with various reforms. In early years the anti-slavery, and later the temperance and anti-masonic movements secured his hearty co-operation.

His death occurred in 1883 in Colorado where he had gone for his health. Mr. Plumb was great because of his simplicity of character and his true Christian spirit. He enjoyed giving, even in adversity, saying at one time when he had lost much in a business crisis: "I only wish I had given more for the cause of the slaves while the money was passing through my hands."

HON. WARREN L. WHEATON

In attempting to give a brief sketch of one whose life of usefulness extends over the greater part of eighty-two years it is difficult to select those things which will be of the most interest. The subject of these few lines was born in Pomfret, Windham County, Conneticut, March 6, of the memorable year 1812, descending from a sturdy, long-lived puritan stock. His early education was obtained at the home school and at the Woodstock Academy. At nineteen he began to teach one of the back-woods schools and he soon distinguished himself as a good teacher and so excellent in discipline that his services were sought by the largest schools of the section. Mr. Wheaton started west in 1837, by stage to Hartford, by water to Albany, by the only railroad in the state to Schenectady, thence by the Erie Canal and the Great Lakes to Chicago, arriving there June 1. From here he walked thirty miles west to Gary's Mill. After swinging the cradle for three weeks in the wheat fields of this neighborhood he returned to Chicago, secured a horse with saddle and bridle, and started out to see the country, visiting various parts of southern Wisconsin and northern Illinois, and even going to St. Louis. His favorite spot was where his home now stands. So the following year he worked a part of Mr. Gary's farm on shares and also secured from the government six hundred and forty acres of land to be his own. This he surrounded by a "wall and a ditch" constructed by running one furrow around it with his plow. His wheat fields were not over run by his neighbor's cattle, but occasionally a wandering deer would jump over the "wall."

Mr. Wheaton aided materially in putting through the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad. His ardent support and generosity in this matter gained for him the warm friendship of Capt. Turner, who was the projector and first president of the road. He in turn located a station on Mr. Wheaton's land and named it in honor of him and his brother J. C., who was also interested.

In 1848 he was sent to the Illinois legislature where he was a firm supporter of those measures tending to true progress. Many positions of honor and responsibility have been his. In the starting of the Wesleyan Seminary (now Wheaton College) he donated forty acres of land and $300 in cash. He has often given at real sacrifice. From its foundation to the present he has been an honored trustee. A friend of public schools also, he has served for

years on our city Board of Education, which has secured in Wheaton one of the best High Schools of the state. Having passed his eighty-second year he is still active in mind and body, the result of a consistent and temperate life, and can look back with pride on a life well spent.

ALUMNAL*

SKETCHES FROM CLASS LETTERS

CLASS OF '93

THE following are extracts from the budget of the class of '93.

Mr. Schryver writes, "How do I like the law? Next to working for Christ, I consider it the grandest work there is. Peace between man and man is what the law means to a thoroughly Christian lawyer."

Mr. Loehlin writes from Hay Springs, Neb. "I am no longer among the Chippewas. I enjoy my work here. I hope I don't get wild and savage, but am certainly getting excellent training for foreign mission work to which I am still looking."

Geo. Bond is at Bloomingdale. He says, "I have tried to see in my mischievous, fun-loving scholars the future men and women of Church and State."

From Mrs. Harris, "We have been studying and learning all through this winter and are tired now, and almost ready to rest. The medical school closes April 4.

Mr. Fischer says, "To tell of the trials and tribulations, the anxieties and discouragements, and other matters both agreeable and disagreeable that fall to the lot of a public school teacher will take too long."

Miss Jenks tells us, "I am certainly having a good time. My medical work is very interesting."

Mr. Watson says, "I am at present on the farm. We have commenced Spring work. Started plowing the 12th of the month.

Miss Scoville writes, "I am half a school ma'am now. I teach forenoons at Glen Ellyn. Just now I am trying to teach square and cube root,—O, dear! and some of the boys are bad too. But most of them are good and I get along without scolding."

Miss Cook from the Ramona school, Santa Fe, N. M., "I have twenty-eight pupils under my sole charge, and as this is my first

*It is the intention of the editors to devote each year a few pages to the Alumni. As space is limited we can only take a few classes at a time.

experience I think that is quite a handful, don't you? This is the land of brilliant sky, of filagree jewelry, Indian pottery, adobe houses, cactus canes etc."

From Mr. Brooks, "My theological school closes the 9th of May, and we are going to move into the neighborhood in which I have been preaching nearly two years, and we do desire to make these few months a harvest time just for Jesus' sake."

Miss Cole writes, "I have been having a pleasant time at home. But it annoys me to be so out of style. I want to do something like the rest of you teachers, preachers, and students."

Miss Ferris says, "The winter has slipped by very rapidly and quietly. I have not accomplished as much reading and studying as I intended, yet have read several good books, and am attending a course of lectures on Roman authors."

Mr. Cork says, "My work moves slowly but steadily. I am sending Sunday School papers and literature to 134 homes in 21 country places. The Sunday Schools close here in winter on account of the cold weather."

Silas Bond writes, "We have become acquainted with all classes of people from D, D's down to drunken ferrymen, and have a good chance to study the negro and his question, and the white tribe too."

From Mr. Hawley we have no letter, but know that he is with Silas and fancy his experience is similiar. Perhaps he is studying medicine during his spare minutes.

Mr. Croker is in Whiting, Neb. "I preached my trial sermon on Sunday, October 30th. The church met Monday night and gave me a unanimous call to be their pastor. I have since heard that when discussing me, the only objection raised was the shortness of my pedal extremities. Oh if I could but swap for a little of my noble friend Schryver what a heap of trouble would be saved me in life's battle."

CLASS OF '92

"I have worked very hard since I came here. I never studied so hard in my life. I have eight different classes, but I am alive yet and have been able to manage the youngsters. I think I would like teaching if I had less to do.

With best wishes,

G. A. ECKMAN."

LAURA L. FULLER of 3636 Forest Avanue, Chicago spent the summer after graduation travelling in New York state, taking a

trip down the Hudson and visiting many interesting points. She was engaged for a time as assistant pastor for a mission church, is now fitting herself for a "home maker."

We have no letter from Casper H. Mallarian but find his name in the catalogue of Cornell University as studying for Ph D. in Literature, French, and German. Address 57 Linn St., Ithaca, N. Y.

"God has very graciously revived us here at North Aurora, the church has been helped and quickened and some ten or twelve have sought and found the Savior, most of them young men. They were good times we had during the three weeks the meetings lasted. I do love to be in revival meetings and wish I could be in them all the year round if my strength would allow it."

ROBERT PAXTON.

"The result of my studies together with long standing convictions and my democratic disposition culminated in the conviction that I could do better work for Christ if my denominational environment were in harmony with my convictions. Various motives for my change have been assigned by my friends and acquaintances, some of which have pained me, but I trust that those who know me best will do me the honor of attributing it to the strongest convictions which alone is the truth.

"In February I began my school work at the University of Chicago. I greatly enjoy my work here and anticipate a pleasant course during the next three years."

C. W. FLETCHER.

"I am very glad to be back in Wheaton College again in these halls and am enjoying my work this year very much indeed."

MAUD WHIPPLE.

It would not be amiss to let our readers know that we have behaved ourselves. We are peacable and do not blacken our annals by disgraceful cane-rushes or murderous riots. We believe in innocent fun and enjoy it. With the exception of the time when, after examinations, exuberant spirits, rejoicing in their liberty, gave way to their feelings and made night hideous with the new college yell, nothing has happened to disturb the peace of the town.

In the line of entertainments we have been limited, making up in quality however what was lacking in quantity. The world-renowned violinist Remenyi was here and thrilled a large audience with his exquisite music, and Dr. Robert Nourse gave his exciting dramatic lecture on Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. We have not failed to cultivate our social nature. The social gatherings at different homes, and in the college parlors have been exceedingly pleasant, short musical programs adding much to the evening's entertainment.

We regret to record the death of our friend and helper Mrs. C. A. Blanchard. The sketch of her life may be found on another page.

The year on the whole has been prosperous. There is a deep religious feeling resulting in practical christianity. Physical, intellectual, and moral improvement is our aim, and we feel our pursuit is not in vain.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

1900	CHARLES A. BLANCHARD, *President.*	
1894	TIMOTHY HUDSON	Kalamazoo, Mich.
1894	A. H. HIATT, M. D.	Wheaton, Ill.
1895	Hon. F. H. MATHER	Wheaton, Ill.
1895	F. J. T. FISCHER, M. D.	Elmhurst, Ill.
1896	GEO. B. HOPKINS	Granville, Ill.
1896	W. H. HOLCOMB	Hinsdale, Ill.
1897	E. A. COOK	Chicago, Ill.
1897	Rev. Wm. PINKNEY	Viola, Ill.
1898	L. N. STRATTON, D. D.	Pecatonica, Ill.
1898	ROSWELL DOW	Sycamore, Ill.
1899	Mrs. L. H. PLUMB	Streator, Ill.
1899	R. J. BENNETT	Ravenswood Ill.
1900	Rev. ALBERT ETHRIDGE	Marseilles, Ill.
1901	C. H. CASE	Chicago, Ill.
1901	JOHN CHRISTIE	Wheaton, Ill.
1902	Hon. WARREN L. WHEATON	Wheaton, Ill.
1902	JAS. T. ROGERS	Peoria, Ill.
1903	J. L REBER	Wheaton, Ill.
1903	JOHN T. DALE	Winnetka, Ill.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

John T. Dale,	A. H. HIATT, M. D. *Sec'y.*
John Christie,	W. L. Wheaton,
Mrs. L. H. Plumb,	J. L. Reber,
C. H. Case,	C. A. Blanchard, *President.*

AUDITORS

John Christie, C. N. Gary.

LADIES' ADVISORY BOARD

Mrs. E. A. Cook,	Mrs. B. Loveless,
Mrs. H. P. Owen,	Mrs. Emery Wheaton,
*Mrs A. Jennie Blanchard,	Mrs. H. Ward Mills,
Mrs. S. H. Nutting,	Mrs. R. T. Morgan,
Mrs. W. K. Guild,	Mrs. F. H. Scott,
Miss Elsie S. Dow,	Mrs C. N. Gary.

D. A. Straw, *Secretary.*
H. A. Fischer, *Treasurer.*
J. B. Russell, *Librarian.*

*Deceased.

1 E. Whipple 2 W. C. Coffin 3 D. C. Rice 4 H. A. Fischer 5 Pres. C. A. Blanchard 6 B. S. Fox
7 Mrs. S. H. Nutting 8 Miss Elsie S. Dow 9 Miss Maud Whipple 10 J. B. Russell
11 W. H. Fischer 12 D. A. Straw

FACULTY

Charles A. Blanchard.

PRESIDENT

PROFESSOR OF MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL PHILOSOPHY

Graduated from Wheaton College in 1870; Lectured for National Christian Association, 1870-2; Principal of Preparatory Department, 1872-4; Professor of English Language and Literature, 1874-82; Elected President of College, 1882.

N. A. Fischer

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY

Graduated from Wheaton College, 1870; Studied at Leipsic and Heidelberg, Germany; Principal of Preparatory Department, Wheaton College, 1870-5; Professor of Mathematics, 1785-.

W. H. Fischer

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND MODERN LANGUAGES

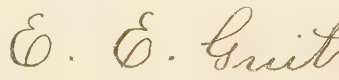
Graduated from Wheaton College in 1879; Studied at Marietta College, Ohio, and Yale College Divinity School; Professor of History and Modern Languages, Wheaton College, 1883-. Has written a book for beginners in German.

PROFESSOR OF LOGIC AND RHETORIC

Graduated from Wheaton College in 1881; Principal in Elmhurst graded school, 1882; Principal Preparatory Department, Wheaton College, 1882; Published "Lessons in Expression" in 1892.

PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE

Graduated from Dartmouth College, 1864; Established school for negroes under Freedmen's Bureau; Studied Natural History under Agassiz; Principal Preparatory Department, Wheaton College, 1867-72; Superintendent Indian School at Santa Fe, New Mexico; Published "Animal Analysis," a method of teaching Zoology 1877; Professor of Sciences 1887-93; Professor of Political and Social Science, 1893-.



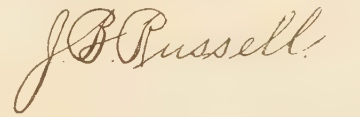
PROFESSOR OF GREEK LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE

Graduated from Wheaton College 1881; Taught at Reed's Ferry, N. H., Manchester High School, Wasioja Seminary, Minn. 1886-9; Professor of Literature, Wheaton College 1889-. Contributor to *New England Journal of Education.*

PROFESSOR OF LATIN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

Graduated from Western Pennsylvania Classical and Scientific Institute, 1884, and from Rochester University in 1889; Post Graduate Course in ancient languages, Johns Hopkin's University, 1890; Tutor Grunsburg Academy 1885; Burkeyville Academy 1889 90; Professor of Latin, Wheaton College, 1891.

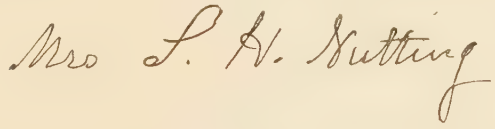


PROFESSOR OF NATURAL SCIENCE

Graduated from Wheaton College, 1885; Principal Glen Ellyn High School 1886; Kewanee High School 1886-91; County Superintendent of Public Instruction, 1890-93; Professor of Natural Sciences Wheaton College 1893-.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND STENOGRAPHER TO THE COLLEGE

Graduated from McLaw Institute 1885; Wheaton College 1892; Assistant teacher in McLaw Institute, 1886 Ramona Indian School, 1887; Instructor in English Wheaton College, 1893.



PRINCIPAL OF ART SCHOOL

Studied art at the Art Museum Boston, also under Professor Chapman; Taught at Dickenson Institute, Romeo, Mich., Orange County Grammar School, First Vermont St. Normal School 1861-71, Wheaton College Art Department 1871-.

DIRECTOR OF MUSICAL CONSERVATORY

Attended Hillsdale College, and Oberlin Conservatory of Music, Studied piano under Dr. Wm. Mason, and organ and theory under Dudly Buck; Director of Musical Department Carlton College, 1874-87; Teacher of piano Oberlin 1883-88 Private teaching Sterling, Ill., 1888-93; Director of Musical Department Wheaton College, 189[illegible].

INSTRUCTOR IN VOCAL MUSIC

Studied under Dr. G. T. Root, F. W. Root, and Eugene Thayer, Boston Conservatory; Charter member of Apollo Club; First tenor Imperial Quartet; Voice teacher at Moody's Institute and Wheaton College.

DWIGHT C. RICE

PROFESSOR D. C. Rice first saw the light of day in 1848 at Hartford, Trumbull Co., Ohio.

When nine years old he moved to Hillsdale, Michigan, attended school and college, studied music with his brother and the last years taught it there. In 1870 he went to Oberlin College Conservatory of Music where he studied about two years, afterwards returning to Hillsdale to continue his profession.

In 1874 he taught at Northfield, Minnesota as Director of the Musical Department in Carleton College, remaining seven years. After this he spent two years in New York studying the piano with Dr. Wm. Mason, and the organ and theory with Dudley Buck. He then went to Oberlin as teacher of the piano for five years.

September 1888 he left Oberlin for Sterling, Ill., to lead a chorus and do private teaching, where he still remains, in September 1893 coming to Wheaton to teach the piano, pipe organ and theory. This employs two days of his time each week.

His teaching, showing natural ability, long study, and diligent application, is very much appreciated. The musical recitals given in College Chapel show that his students are doing well and are taught to love music.

PROFESSOR J. B. RUSSELL

The teaching force of Wheaton College has been greatly strengthened the last year by the addition of the services of J. B. Russell, our new professor of Natural Sciences. Professor Russell was born February 25, 1860 in one of the rich farming communities of Henry Co., Illinois. During his youth he was trained in the district school, later attending the high school of a neighboring village. In the year 1881 he entered Wheaton College and after four years of faithful work was graduated with high honors. On the day of his graduation he accepted a call to be principal of the Glen Ellyn school, which position he retained for one year. At the close of that time he received a call to take charge of the High School of Kewanee, a city of 7000 inhabitants, the largest city of his native county. He accepted this call, and during the five years which he retained the position he gained great popularity among the pupils and patrons of the school, which fact is clearly shown by his election to be County Superintendent of Pub. Instruction in Henry County. He was nominated by the Prohibitionists, but won so many votes from the two older parties that his majority was overwhelming. Having held this position for about three years, last June he accepted the call to the chair of Natural Sciences in his Alma Mater. The teachers of his county were loth to let him go, and in token of their high regard for him presented him with a beautiful and expensive microscope.

Professor Russell is rapidly building up his department of the College work, and is not afraid to resort to the hammer and saw when improvements are necessary. The facilities for the study of Physics and Biology have been especially improved.

MAUD WHIPPLE

Maud Whipple the youngest of our faculty and daughter of Professor E. Whipple of this college, was born in Wheaton, Ill. April 6, 1869. Although she is not the daughter of a president

she can boast with Ruth and Esther that she too was born in a "White House even though it be only the one at Wheaton.

In 1873 she, with her parents went to Bunker Hill Academy, Ill., where they remained two years; after which they removed to Westfield, Ill. Here they remained three years and there she began her study of music.

The next move was to Mishawaka, Ind. where she first began school and made rapid advancement having received a good start at home.

After a sojourn here, they removed to Reed's Ferry, N. H. Here she attended the McLaw Institute and graduated from the Normal course in '85. She now thought it expedient to put the theory into practice. She spent two years teaching, part being spent in a district school and the remainder as assistant in the Institute of which she was a graduate.

The next work lay in a very remote field, which was Santa Fe, N. M., where she was connected with the Ramona Indian School. After laboring here a year she returned to her native town and attended the college where she applied herself diligently, graduating from the classical course in '92. After spending a year in business in Chicago she received a call from Wheaton College as instructor in the department of English and Stenography. This she accepted and began her work in the fall of '93, a position she still occupies to the pleasure and gratification of all with whom her duties bring her in contact.

MRS. JENNIE C. BLANCHARD.

MRS. Jennie Carothers Blanchard was born in York Center, Du Page County, Illinois, January 23, 1854. Here she lived with her parents, brothers, and sisters until 1870 when the family removed to Guthrie Center, Guthrie Co., Iowa. During the years which followed this latter date she spent her summers at home but was during the larger part of the time at Wheaton College, in which she began work as a student in 1869 and as a teacher in 1879. In this Institution she spent about fourteen years, six as a pupil, one as Instructor in English, and seven as Principal of the Ladies' Department. In 1886 she was married at her home in Iowa to Charles A. Blanchard and returned to Wheaton where her previous life had so largely been spent. She was the mother of three children, one of whom, Marie, passed into the better land before her. In 1891 symptoms of cancer appeared but it was hoped that the disease would not so prove. Toward the latter part of this year it seemed that our hopes were disappointed and she began treatment for this trouble. In January of '92, she went to Chicago and remained some months but received no benefit. She returned to her home in June and after that time had alternations of improved and failing health. During the two months previous to her death she grew weaker and suffered much from a cough. On the night of February 10th, she had a hard time, breathing with great difficulty. In the morning she seemed better but was wearied and longed for sleep and rest. About six o'clock she repeated about five or six times the words: "God is good,' "God is good." "Who healeth all my diseases," "Why may I not say that and believe it until I know that it is not God's plan for me." After this she slept for a few minutes a number of times. About eight o'clock she became more quiet and soon after passed without a struggle into the presence of the Savior whom she loved and served so faithfully.

Even as a child she was remarkable for the strength and beauty of her character and deeply impressed the most thoughtful

persons who knew her. Becoming a student she was kind, genial, patient and persevering, doing thoroughly all that was committed to her. The same characteristics marked her as a teacher. The work was hard and the compensation small, yet she labored on with perfect cheerfulness. "glad," as she said a few days before her death, "to do the work." She united with the College Church in 1874, though she had made a profession of faith in Jesus some time before. In 1883 a meeting was held for some months in Wheaton by several brethren who were then or thereafter members of the Free Methodist Church. She attended these meetings and greatly desired a higher state of grace, a closer walk with God. After long struggle and prayer, in her own room, meditating on the words "purifying their hearts by faith" she entered into the rest of faith. Her outward life was little if at all changed by this experience, but the serene and quiet depths of her being were ever thereafter undisturbed. She was not anxious or troubled about anything, not even the approach of death. As a Christain both before and after 1883 she exhibited all the traits which distinguished her as a student and teacher. She was blameless and faithful. Nothing that seemed duty daunted her. Her life as wife and mother was a continuation of the loving, faithful, self-denying service to which she had become accustomed. She formed the character of the four motherless girls to whom she became a mother and cared for her own little ones without a thought of anything but what was right and pleasing to God. She sympathized with the work of her husband in the College, the opposition to Secret Societies, the labor for the prohibition of the sale of liquor and the preservation of the Sabbath. She bore with perfect cheerfulness more than her share of any crosses that were associated with these testimonies.

Some may say that her life is ended. This is far from the truth. It is not ended nor can it ever end. The forces of good which she set in motion are all at work never more forcefully than to-day. They will continue to operate until time shall be no more and will then go on in ever widening circles throughout the ages of eternity.

1
2
6
7
8

SENIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT,— - - - - JENNIE ARMSTRONG
VICE-PRESIDENT, - - - - - H. M. TRIPLETT
SECRETARY, - - - - - - HATTIE WEST
TREASURER, - - - - - - O. G. FISCHER

MOTTO:—"*Verite sans peur*"
COLORS:—*Azure and argent*
FLOWER:—*Lily of the valley*

IN spite of many changes and adverse happenings, the class of '94 is thriving. Two of our old members are not with us in this our last year's work and we have missed them and thought of them often. There are eight of us who expect to endure to the end, even when the goal is attained by struggles and worries unending.

Verily the visions of June that crowd around us are not entrancing! Even now our slumbers are disturbed by horrid dreams, and tasks not done haunt our waking hours like "grim ghosts." But, for all our trials and troubles, hope gives us courage and we plod along, daily writing the outlines of our lessons and trying to return good report cards, pleasant days and all other attractions to the contrary notwithstanding.

Our studies have interested us deeply and many important questions have come under discussion in our daily recitations: whether the "Purposes of all the miracles" are evident, we are not quite certain at the present date, some being of one opinion and

some of another; just which theory is true as to the condition of the interior of the earth, is also a disputed question, and the political difficulties abroad with the perilous outlook for our own country have been causes of much mental agitation.

Our class officers are something of an unknown quantity; the Secretary is not quite certain yet, whether it was she or some one else who was elected, but it doesn't matter for she takes care of the records very satisfactorily. Our President we feel pretty sure about. She keeps our reporting officer informed as to the duty and necessity of reporting regularly; it is well for us never to be negligent of our duties. Our President says Senior-ologies are particularly interesting. She gets good marks, never misses class and has all her essays up to date. We are proud of our President. I think it is largely due to her perseverance and devotion to duty that such a strong class sympathy exists. Verily we have not been formerly much accustomed so to feel. Last year we never could agree. Plans without number for our mutual improvement and enjoyment were proposed, matured, and dropped. Our picnic never was—because we couldn't decide on a day: our trip to the Fair we didn't make, because some one inopportunely suggested that we might not care to see the same thing. Even when we went on Biological excursions we went piece-meal in sections: then there was sure to be one unruly member disinclined to participate in "scientific conversations" and otherwise to mar the delightful unity of purpose so necessary to good work. Never in all its existence did the Junior class of '93 agree to do or not to do any one thing whatsoever, except to have the class picture taken, and that mystery is still unraveled; did not the picture stand as evidence, I fear we would sometimes doubt that all of us were there. We celebrated the event with a banquet, and I believe we put discord out of our class life that day; anyway all has been peace and harmony since. This year we have had much in common. We went to Batavia to make really plain to us some important Geological facts. We had a fine day and enjoyed ourselves hugely. Some of the class remained till the last train trying to find some specially fine specimens. The year so well begun has been full of pleasant times. One of our boys who is the fortunate possessor of a team of horses and a big sled, took the class sleigh-riding when the first snow fell. We were a jolly crowd and we had a jolly time.

All winter we worked together, and when the spring began

to come we grew tired of the steady work and again began to plan for good times: and one night not long since the class with Miss Whipple had a taffy pull, which perhaps was not specially dignified but made lots of fun, and I do not think our lessons were much the worse next day on account of it. Altogether our last year has been very pleasant, with many good times intermixed with the routine of study. We have liked the senior work particularly and the pleasant hours in the class-rooms have taught us many interesting truths and deeply impressed some lessons on us that were well worth the learning.

We are glad for the happy helpful hours spent here, glad for the kind friends made, glad for the sweet influences and impulses to right living, and we are glad for the happy memories that will go with us long after we are separated.

No serious misfortune has overtaken us, we have been blessed with good health, sound minds, and happy hearts. How much we have to thank God for! Each of us feels better able to meet life's needs since this year's work. While perhaps we may never be great, "As some count greatness," each of us hopes and aims to do the Lord's work here on earth, to seek good, to do right, and stand for "truth without fear." College life for '94 will soon be past. In a short time others will take our places and we shall begin our life work. Never can we forget how much we owe our *Alma Mater*! The mental discipline and knowledge we have gained will serve us much and often, whatever our work may be; and the teachings of better things, the high standard of duty and righteousness we have had impressed upon us will go with us always. The best things have been given to us here and that abundantly.

CLASS MEMBERS

JENNIE ELIZABETH ARMSTRONG	Sc	Glidden, Ia
JASON IMAN ELLSWORTH	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
ANDREW ERICKSON	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
OSCAR GEORGE FISCHER	Cl	Addison, Ill
WILLIAM ROSS MORROW	Cl	Chicago, Ill
MYRA BELLE PORTER	Sc	Jamestown, Md
HENRY MONTFORD TRIPLETT	Sc	Warrenville, Ill
HATTIE WEST	Sc	Greenvale, Ill

JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT,	KITTIE DRESSER
VICE-PRESIDENT,	SYDNEY BEACH
SECRETARY,	WILTON PARSONS
TREASURER,	FANNIE KING

MOTTO:—"*Non palma sine pulvere*"
COLORS:—*White and Yellow*
FLOWER:—*Daisy*

A HISTORY of the class of ninety-five! A chronicle of the events which have transpired in Wheaton College since as timid "Preps" we first entered its hospitable doors.

One cannot think of former days without noticing the difference between now and prepdom. Where are the absent ones? Some are attending other institutions; some, having tacked up their shingles are eagerly waiting for customers; while others, having put their hand to the plow, are partaking of the sweets of rural life.

In this brief sketch we shall not attempt a dissertation upon the relations of '95 to the College, for we might be counted vain and vanity is the only virtue which we do not possess. Let others voice our excellences. We are content to stand in the background until the "greatness" which we have "achieved" is "thrust upon us."

But, me-thinks, I hear some one lisp: "If you are so worthy why this history? Why not leave it to others to speak of your merits? It is perfectly natural that an ill-favored class should be

envious of its more favored contemporaries. Compared with '95 all of the other college classes are ill-favored. Envy never gave a true report. It is with the laudable ambition of aiding others to attain to our worth that the editor gives forth this history hoping that it will be *echoed* far and wide. We remember the lines of the good old poet:

"Lives of great men oft' remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Foot prints on the sands of time.

"Foot prints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's stormy main,
Some poor soul, some ship-wrecked brother,
Seeing, may take heart again."

We have spent so much time on introduction that it will be impossible for us to speak at any length concerning our achievements. In our Freshmen year we were content to dig. Greek roots, logarithms, and other *deep* things were brought to light. Still we had our share of good times and class meetings were of frequent occurrence. However we made up for our Freshman inertia by our Sophomore activity. Can any one who was present at our famous sleigh-ride forget that time or the gymnastic feats of our reporting officer? Soon after this event we celebrated Washington's birth-day. Everybody present (and everybody was present) was delighted with the entertainment. This year we have again been devoting ourselves to hard work. Chemistry, Physics, Greek Testament, Antigone, Plato, Biology, Astronomy, De Officiis, Jeanne d'Arc, Le Misanthrope,—. Concerning all these we can say that "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

For three years we have been in college and we think that thus far we have run well. We are the only class which has maintained a class organization throughout our whole preparatory and collegiate course and we are the first class which has completed the catalogued work in Rhetoricals. We are glad to note that the other classes are following our example in this respect. In one more year we shall leave these halls to play our parts upon the stage of which Shakespeare speaks. Our deeds however will live after us and when, as gray haired grandfathers and grandmothers, we return to visit our *Alma Mater* we expect, even them, to hear the students speak in awed whispers of the deeds of Ninety-five.

CLASS MEMBERS

Esther Elberta Barnes	Cl	Iberia, Mo
Sydney Eugene Beach	Sc	Wheaton, Ill
Julia Elizabeth Cook	Cl	Chicago, Ill
John Nelson Davis	Sc	Tibbets, Wis
Mary Katharine Dresser	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
Herbert Jay Dunton	Cl	Dundee, Ill
Ernest Minor Fradenburgh	Cl	Union City, Pa
James Hammond Holway	Cl	Chicago, Ill
Fannie Lavonia King	Sc	Kings, Ill.
Rollin Clark Mullenix	Cl	Kishwaukee, Ill
Christopher Pope Nedelkoff	Cl	Yamboul, Bulgaria
Wilton Parsons	Cl	Harmon, Ill
Samuel Walter Plumb	Cl	Streator, Ill
Frederick Henry Smith	Sc	Winnebago, Ill
Mary Walker	Sc	Charleston, Ill.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT, - - - - - FAITH A. FISCHER
VICE-PRESIDENT, - - - GERTRUDE SAXTON
SECRETARY, - - - - HERBERT D. HAWLEY
TREASURER, - - - - - BELLE MILLHOUSE

MOTTO:—"*Per aspera ad astra*"
COLORS:—*White and Nile Green*
FLOWER:—*Pond Lily*

While with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
We as Sophs our race have run,
Soon as Juniors we'll appear.

WE naturally run into poetry as we call to mind reflectively the noble aggregation of intellectual humanity to whom the above touching (?) lines refer. In the fall term as we were wont to file into chapel late, after holding the professor spell-bound by the honied eloquence of our weekly rhetorical exercises, even the dignified Seniors on the front seats would look around to see if it was a congressional delegation arriving to ask their advice about the currency question. The Seniors, you know, are conceited. We are not. True, we are the wisest set of people in the college, but we have never said anything about it and don't intend to. This noble principle of modesty will not be appreciated, of course; especially not by the Freshmen whose toddling steps in learning's path are strengthened by the hope that some day they too may be Sophomores. We extend to them our kindly sympathy.

Upon the Juniors whose thoughtlets center around the fact that next year they may be Seniors we do not look enviously. But we march on with serene brow and peaceful heart, without trying to disturb the universe in its wonted motion.

Time would fail to tell of our noted ones. We have gathered not only from the neighboring states, but from the shores of the Baltic and the classic soil of Macedonia to drink from the gushing fountain of learning and add to the honor of the class of '96. Other people may be compelled to hire a Hall, but we possess one of our own. Our Worth is recognized.

Peace has enfolded us like a winter ulster during the year that is closing. Even our class yell has faded away into silence and left not a wrack(et) behind. We believe in woman's rights, as our list of officers attests. We also believe in co-education. There are some other things which we believe, but we haven't time to mention them now. Our motto is *Per aspera ad astra*: for we recognize the truth that toil is before victory. And while the *astra* are still an appreciable distance away, the *aspera* are near enough to satisfy our most vivid expectations.

CLASS MEMBERS

Lillian Alice Barber	Lit	Marysville, Kan
George Washington Bright	Sc	Elk'hart, Ind
Edith Lilla Chadwick	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Anna Adaline Dresser	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
Ernest Winfred Dresser	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Faith Avery Fischer	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
Elmer Harry Hall	Lit	Chicago, Ill
Norris Everett Hannant	Sc	Ponca, Neb
Herbert Douglass Hawley	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
Theodore Worthington Hubbard	Sc	San Francisco, Cal
Jennie Edith Jenks	Sc	Fenton, Ill
Loyal Llewellyn Lloyd	Cl	Glen Ellyn, Ill
Le Verne Alden Marsh	Sc	Union City, Pa
Kosta Demeter Momiroff	Lit	Monaster, Macedonia
Baerant Martin Oleson	Cl	Plano, Ill
Christen Peterson	Cl	Warrenville, Ill
George Elmer Ross	Lit	Harmon, Ill
Helen Gertrude Saxton	Lit	Redlands, Cal
Harry Fletcher Scott	Cl	Hiramsburgh, O
Mildred Gale Shakfe	Sc	Wheaton, Ill
Arabella Jeannette Wilson	Lit	Kewanee, Ill
Cleora Azalea Worth	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Susan Wyckoff	Lit	Wheaton, Ill

FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT, - - - - CHRISTEN PETERSEN
VICE-PRESIDENT, - - - - - MAY E. CLARK
SECRETARY, - - - - CLARENCE W. PINKNEY
TREASURER, - - - - - BESSE M. ROSS

MOTTO:—*"Fideli certe merces"*
COLORS:—*Heliotrope and silver white*
FLOWER:—*Heliotrope*

HOW well we remember those September days of '93 in which we met for the first time as members of the Freshman class! Those beautiful September days! The breezes sighed mournfully through the boughs and the trees on the campus,—those silent sentinels of the College—were already robed in the sombre garb of autumnal beauty. Yet the melancholy air of the declining year did not affect the joyous spirits of the members of the Freshman class as they entered upon the work of their first college year.

Each one of us thought that we appreciated the strength and faithfulness of the members of our class, but little did we dream of the strong character and noble hearts that we were to see manifest in our classmates as the days passed by; of the achievements, the victories and the honors that were to be ours ere they should close.

But we must not spend *all* of our time in self commendation The stately senior with keen wit, deep learning, and unerring

judgment, after due deliberation pronounced us acceptable. One of that worthy number, in addressing a Freshman, closed his word of approbation somewhat like this—"Truly, your college life lies before you, in the words of Carlyle, 'an unwound skein of possibilities, of apprehensions, attemptabilities, vague-looming hopes'." After this volley of eloquence the confused Freshman went his way thoughtfully considering what wonderful things four years of college life would do for mortal man. The thoughtful Juniors and modest "Sophs" simply gave us their smile of approval as they observed us beginning our Freshman work.

The members of our class have come from far and near. Even before their ambitious spirits led hem to tread these classic halls many of them occupied positions of honor and trust. One has been the pastor of a church in Ohio; another, our honored class President, has on several occasions occupied the pulpit. One was Assistant County Superintendent of the County from which he came; another spent two years in the Abstract Office of his county. Some of our number have ruled supreme in the much vaunted district schools, others have come from quiet rural and village homes where, aside from their stated work, they have found time to do much reading and thinking.

The Freshmen with great pleasure recount their achievements during the past year. It pleases them to relate how in the course of College events the societies wished to hold a union meeting. How the Beltionians and Excelsiors were both ambitious to be represented in the debate by their strongest reasoners, so the committee carefully searched through all the college classes for such men, and lo, nowhere could they be found except in the Freshman class. Well, do we remember that evening of Dec. 1 '93. With what pride and admiration did our hearts swell as we listened to our classmates speak with so much wisdom and eloquence. O yes do you remember the Excelsior oratorical contest? Who carried away the prizes? Juniors and "Sophs" did well but the Freshmen excelled them all. Again, at the Prohibition oratorical contest, one of the ladies of our class won the laurels. So that in the college oratorical contests of this year the Freshmen have won all the prizes.

But there is not time to recount all the achievements of the members of our class. Suffice it to say that among our number are musicians, printers, and artists of the first rank, who by faith-

fully toiling along in their spheres ever bring glory to themselves and their class. When we consider the accomplishments of our classmates before they came to college and during their Freshman year we cannot but predict high and worthy things for them in the future for,

"That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do."

Altogether we are a happy class, diligent in our work and cheerful companions. And it is our fondest hope that we may all continue in our course and on a beautiful June day in '97 together bid farewell to college halls.

CLASS MEMBERS

John Albert Anderson	Sc	Kalamazoo, Mich
Arthur Thomas Arnold	Lit	Sycamore, Ill
Samuel George Barton	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
Mary Belle Blanchard	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
May Elizabeth Clark	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Charles Ebenezer Congleton	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Frederick Octavious Estep	Lit	Plano, Ill
Archie Llewellyn Estep	Lit	Plano, Ill
Millie Rose Galusha	Sc	Warrenville, Ill
Mary Emogene Grinnell	Cl	Wheaton, Ill
Mattie Louise Guild	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Mary Elizabeth Kellogg	Sc	Wheaton, Ill
Eva Mary King	Lit	DeKalb, Ill
John William Lloyd	Sc	Glen Ellyn, Ill
James Birney Lorbeer	Lit	Wheaton, Ill
Elmer James McGillivray	Lit	Bonfield, Ill
Harry Fletcher Mock	Sc	Turner, Ill
Arthur Reuben Nichols	Lit	Sycamore, Ill
Alfred Parsons	Cl	Harmon, Ill
Clarence William Pinkney	Sc	New Windsor, Ill
Bertha Marilla Plumb	Sc	Streator, Ill
Charlotte Jane Porter	Lit	Harmon, Ill
Besse Maria Ross	Sc	Harmon, Ill
Mildred Elizabeth Sleeper	Lit	Carpentersville, Ill
John Andrew Sowles	Lit	Kalamazoo, Mich
Nettie Moore Tutt	Lit	Granville, Ill
Mary Belle Wilson	Sc	St. Charles, Ill

ART DEPARTMENT

ONE of the most pleasant places in the building and most attractive to visitors is the Art Studio. As elsewhere, here are students, but not students of books only. Instead of the printed page they study from nature, instead of using pen and ink they skillfully manage the brush and pallet, and instead of the essay, they reproduce some pretty bit of scenery.

The studio comprises two large rooms on the ground floor of the main building, facing north. It is conveniently located and kept well decorated, making it a pleasant place for work, especially in the hot days of summer, it being one of the coolest rooms in the building.

Mrs. Nutting, founder of the art department, is still its teacher. She is a woman of wide experience in her chosen life work, having received instruction from some of America's best artists.

The instruction is thorough. She teaches the pupils to be independent in their work, and those finishing the course are capable of teaching in public schools and colleges. Graduates from the department may be found filling some of the best positions in the United States.

The tuition is very low so that all who wish to develop their talents can afford to take this course. Instruction is given in the various lines of art. The course consists of Pencil, Crayon, and Charcoal drawing, Water Colors, and Oil Painting.

Blackboard and Mechanical drawing are in the college course, and free to all members of the institution. The former is taught in the Fall and Spring terms and the latter in the Winter. Architectural drawing and pen and ink sketching are taught as special courses. Many, especially gentlemen, avail themselves of this course.

A number of students who pursue other studies in the college spend a few hours each day in the studio, and some have finished the course in this way.

There is also a term of six weeks during the summer in

which Mrs. Nutting will teach pupils who are too busy during the school year.

In the Fall and Spring terms excursions are made by the art students to different parts of the country to sketch from nature. This is a very delightful part of the work there being some quite pretty scenery in the vicinity.

The art department has been very fortunate this year in having Miss Ruth Nutting, daughter of Mrs. Nutting, teach two afternoons each week. She has spent her life in the work. Taking a three year's course in Boston and six years in Munich, Germany. Her instructors have been such men as Prof. Jackopide and Prof. Herterich, both very noted artists of Europe.

She is here for this year only, making a specialty of charcoal sketching.

The studio is a very attractive place during commencement week to those who love art: the work of the students then being on exhibition.

The art and musical graduating exercises are given together on Tuesday evening before commencement day.

There are four graduates this year.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

A VERY important factor in the College is its Musical Department, important because "Music hath power," you know.

We regret very much that "the hard times" have caused a considerable decrease in numbers, but the greatest strength is not always in the largest number.

Those at the head of the Musical Department are D. C. Rice and W. C. Coffin. We find Professor Rice to be a very competent man for the place. He is instructor in Piano, Organ and Harmony. Those who are studying in this department are known to be making a steady advancement.

In this line of work as well as any other it is necessary for one to try and help himself in order to succeed, and it is the steady every day work that helps him to mount the ladder of fame. The professor sets a splendid example before his pupils of patience and perseverance and shows them that the strength of a building lies in its foundation.

We are very glad to note the advancement made by his pupils, while most of them this year are quite young in musical experience and not capable of attempting the works of the most difficult composers, yet what they do undertake is performed with credit to themselves which shows a spirit of perseverance.

The motto in this department seems to be, not how much but how well.

The vocal department is fortunate in securing the same instructor as last year, Professor Coffin of Chicago. He is busily engaged in Chicago teaching in the Moody Institute every day during the week except Mondays, when he comes to Wheaton, much to the edification of all associated with him.

The instruction given by him is of a high order, and he displays very excellent judgment in choosing music adapted to the voice of the pupil, and of such a grade as will tend to elevate the student to a higher plane of life.

It is a great inspiration to a pupil to study under such men,

and those who are so fortunate as to do so ought to count it a great privilege.

It has been the custom in the College to have recitals given every month by the pupils of the Musical Department; but this year on account of having fewer pupils the recitals have been limited to two a term. On these occasions the patronage of all the people is earnestly solicited, believing the custom to be a good one, and that the pupils need help and encouragement along these lines. The object of these recitals is to accustom the pupils to appearing before the public, and they are of great benefit in preparing them for future work and action.

Those who are not seeking the benefits to be derived from a musical education, are loosing a great opportunity. There is no study that so enobles, elevates, and refines.

BELTIONIAN ASSOCIATION

"Nitentes ad majora et meliora"

OFFICERS DURING 1893-4

PRESIDENTS

C. PETERSON — J. I. ELLSWORTH — O. G. FISCHER

VICE-PRESIDENTS

H. F. SCOTT — H. HAWLEY — L. L. LLOYD

SECRETARIES

GEO. WALLACE — P. PARKS — A. T. ARNOLD

THE Beltionian Association has been, is, and ever shall be *nitentes ad majora et meliora.* And she is evidently gaining the things for which she strives. Many years were spent without a home she could call her own, being compelled to alternate with other societies and even classes in the occupation of various halls in the college building; but the time came when she was assigned a room in the northwest corner of what was known as the east wing. Then she placed carpets on the floor, secured some chairs, hung curtains at the windows, and fixed up a bookcase preparatory to withdrawing her books from the college library and securing others, but they were thought to be more useful in the general library and the case remained empty. This room was not the most favorable to development, for, strange as it may seem, 'sun-beams' have been known to shine through the windows between the hanging curtains during society hours, and, being more attractive to *some* than the coal-oil lamps and the sometimes hard grind of debate and parliamentary wrangles, *some* would cut short their society hours for the more pleasant society of 'sun-beams.' This was not the worst objection to the room, however, for Old Sol never looked in and it was often musty, or damp and dark like a dungeon and very difficult to ventilate. A subscription was started for a new hall about three years ago and its originators hoped to see the

thing materialize before this. A more immediate method of improvement was suggested and adopted, resulting in the occupation of the south hall of the fourth floor of the new addition. It is seated with opera chairs, the gift of the members both active and honorary; the walls are decorated with frescoing, and with pictures of which the chiefest are ex-presidents. Still we are looking forward to the new joint society hall, which will be much more commodious and supply a long felt need in the way of gymnasium and halls for two societies. The original subscription has grown to something over two thousand dollars. We need another thousand at least.

A hall is but the means. Men make the society. The society in turn develops men. She has had material from Finland, Denmark, Sweden, Germany, Greece, Bulgaria, Russia, Turkey, Africa, and perhaps other nations but produces American citizens. She has honorary members in every clime and in every profession doing successful work.

The annual banquet last year was crowded in on commencement afternoon in the form of a general reunion. The multitude of other engagements on that day kept many away who would have been glad to attend. Yet a goodly number gathered in the lecture room, which had previously been filled to its utmost capacity with tables, and partook of the refreshments there provided. Then they adjourned to the upper chapel and listened to a program of interesting speeches by honorary members, O N.Carter, J. Parsons, and others with an organ solo by Miss Jessie Plumb, and songs by the Beltionian quartet. All present had an enjoyable time, and many 'old Belts' expressed a desire that some sort of a meeting for honorary as well as active members should be held on commencement afternoon in the future. We hope this will be provided for.

Although we lost five of our best men last year we know that they have all gone into fields of usefulness. New members have been received of whom we shall expect as much in their turn, as of those who have already gone out into the world. The society meetings have been full of interest although the attendance was somewhat affected by the revival meetings in progress during the whole winter term. Being a society of gentlemen the programs are perhaps of a heavier and less entertaining character than those carried on by a mixed society, and more of the 'rough and tumble' in debate and parliamentary discussion is indulged in.

Through some peculiar qualities of those occupying the chair or for some unknown reason many new ideas have been brought out in parliamentary work and an unusual number of appeals from the chair have been recorded. Three hours and a half, without intermission, seems to be too short for the established program and the transaction of such business as comes up from time to time. Perhaps no other hours of as profitable employment pass so quickly as those spent in the society hall. It is here we get our introduction to all the leading topics of the day and although it is but an introduction it will give us greater influence as we meet them in the future. While, in politics, the members are mostly prohibitionists, we have representatives of the republican, democrat c, and peoples' parties, thus affording ample opportunity for debate on almost any political question. Here self-control is tried to its utmost and bitter feeling is sometimes shown; but a more charitable spirit speedily prevails and peace and harmony is soon restored.

The annual open meeting was held on the 25th of May, the evening after field day exercises. The house was well filled and everything in order when L. M. Hiatt's orchestra opened the program with one of its best selections. Three pieces by the orchestra were on the program and were roundly applauded by the audience. Two numbers were furnished by the Beltionian Quartet. The literary part of the program consisted of an address by the president, an oration on lynch law, a debate on capital punishment, an adventure with eagles, essay on modern Methuselahs, a paper, and an oration on Americanism.

The program passed off nicely and every one went home feeling he had spent a pleasant and profitable evening.

EXCELSIOR

EXCELSIOR ASSOCIATION

"Palmam qui meruit ferat"

OFFICERS DURING 1893-'4

PRESIDENTS

G. W. BRIGHT F. H. SMITH WM. R. MORROW

VICE-PRESIDENTS

S. G. BARTON E. M. FRADENBURG J. A. ANDERSON

SECRETARIES

C. E. CONGLETON A. J. SOWLES LEVERNE MARSH

IN pursuing the regular college curriculum, the student is chiefly occupied in developing mental ability and acquiring some elementary facts along various lines upon which he can build his intellectual edifice when school days are over. His time is passed largely in studying the works of others and in drawing from these works nourishment for his own development. Little opportunity is given to train those powers by which we convey thought to others in a clear and forceful manner; yet this is certainly a most essential part of an education in our day of popular government and public activity. It is true the recitation gives oportunity in a limited way for this, but from the nature of the subjects studied and the methods often used or permitted, little ability in expressing thought is thus obtained. To supply this lack, literary societies are in vogue and have proven to be of priceless value in such training as well as in stimulating to greater activity in all lines of student work.

The Excelsior Association had its genesis in 1872, and although it has passed the year of its majority it still continues to grow. Its members are remarkable for their originality and genius in devising new features for variety's sake as well as for permanent improvement in the manner and methods of attaining to its purpose. Its members are loyal and faithful in their work. They look at the record of past years with well warranted pride.

They enjoy most heartily to have an "old boy" drop in at their meetings and speak on "old times" among the Excelsiors. Even the mention of the name of some staunch fellow of the rank and file of past years calls forth a volley of cheers.

We are a literary society with a specialty of oratory. We do not encourage "milk-can eloquence" (the sound of empty cans falling down the back stairs), but we believe that a man who can *think*, who has a spinal column; who is loyal to humanity and to his God, when once endowed with the gifts of the orator, has a power within him that will make devils tremble and will lift Earth nearer Heaven.

The Annual Oratorical Contest this year was held on the evening of Washington's Birthday, and a patriotic program was presented that is said by some to have eclipsed those of all our former contests. The battle was begun by LeVerne Marsh whose subject was "The Citizen of To-morrow". After a clear recital of present conditions he said: "Independent thinkers will be the demand of the times; men who dare to embrace the ideas of the weak; men who will stand alone for principle, who will defy custom and court the smile of conscience, men of character, principle, stamina". His final appeal was that each assure at least *one* successful citizen to the waiting work of to-morrow. S. G. Barton spoke in an eloquent style on the "Destiny of America". He believes that the terrible forces of evil now so prevalent will be subdued, that "the old fires of patriotism burn as brightly now as when our fathers defended the 'Cradle of Liberty' or restored belligerent states to the common brotherhood", and that this patriotism, with its attending purity and love of right, insures to us a triumphant future. J. N. Davis aroused by the dignity of his subject, "The Power of Christianity", gave an energetic presentation of the theme. We are all under this mighty power and cannot escape its benign influence. Some may refuse to accept it and even deny its efficiency but they have not the manhood to leave the land it has filled with joy and liberty to associate with their brother heathen. The "Hero of the Hour" by C. W. Pinkney was an apt eulogy of Washington. His analogy was the importance of true character in men, and the overthrow of the tyranical power of rum. David Bryant closed the contest with an able and stirring presentation of the life and work of "Wm. Lloyd Garrison, the Agitator". Among other things he said: "He frees himself of the offensive odor of

Northern sympathy, he turns his back upon the supposed humanity of the South, and with all the power and all the enthusiasm of his great soul, he bent to precipitate the conflict. * * * His work was not done till the continent rocked beneath the shock of the mighty combatants."

On the whole the year has been highly successful. The Lecture under the "Excelsior Lectureship" was given by H. W. Wakelee. He entertained the audience with a scholarly production on "Old Testament Literature", intended to stimulate to more thorough and active study of God's revealed Word.

We append no conclusion for our work is not finished. The association lives and shall continue to live to inspire and to train for high positions of usefulness, and as a quiet sunset is but a prophecy of morning splendor so our close is but a promise of achievements yet unrecorded.

AELIOIAN SOCIETY

"Esse quod profiteri"

OFFICERS DURING 1893-4

PRESIDENTS

JENNIE ARMSTRONG	ANNA DRESSER	ETTA ALLEN

VICE-PRESIDENTS

DELLA FROST	BESSIE ROSS	HELEN HARDER

SECRETARIES

BESSIE KELLOGG	LOTTIE PORTER	LILIAN BARBER

THERE seems to be a shadow over the date of its origin so that it is with difficulty we see the beginning of so time-honored a society as the one bearing the above name.

The earliest date of which we have any record is 1862, and it is the oldest society in Wheaton College with perhaps the exception of the Beltionian Association.

In its infancy the society met in what is now the lower chapel, at four P. M. on Fridays, and later in the commercial room. But as time elapsed and it approached maturity it was allowed to have a home of its own. Accordingly rooms were provided on the third floor of the building where it is very comfortably situated.

We are very glad to make mention of some of our practical friends. Mrs. Nutting presented us with a large painting, the Beltionian Association the president's desk, and the Excelsiors the gavel which keeps the members in order.

In the class of '93 we lost a number of earnest, faithful workers, and we find that their places are not easily filled. But we are confident that the training they received in the society has been of practical benefit to them in the year's work. Some are pursuing studies in their particular lines, others are putting into practice the rules and theories they had so thoroughly instilled into their minds.

But the members of that class are not all we have lost, but other classes all along the line necessarily lost their portion. We are glad to have our "beams" reflect so as to light some of the remote corners of county, state, or country, and so help those who have not been so fortunate as we.

The event of the year for our society as well as for our sister and brother societies is its "open meeting." As the time for this approaches there is a great deal to be transacted, when new business comes round in the regular meeting. There are committees to be appointed, and extra work to be done and for a week or two before it transpires there are a number of notices read in chapel as regards "a special meeting of the Ælioian society immediately after these exercises;" these however are not without their weight.

The intent of these open meetings is to give the public an idea of what we are doing in our society from week to week, with the exception that we try to secure a higher grade of music on such occasions than we ourselves are capable of producing. Frequently in our regular meetings all the numbers on the program bear on some particular theme: so in our open meeting of this year which occurred in the latter part of the fall term we gave a Grecian program, endeavoring to show the customs of the ancient Greeks, and give an idea of their literature, art, etc. It was pronounced to be a success, as usual, which remark in itself is very flattering. On another page of this volume may be found a poem composed and read on that occasion by one of our members, which will give the reader an idea of the origin of our name.

When the senior class of this year graduates we shall not lose so many members as last year, but in the one who does leave us we shall lose a faithful worker. Ever since she has been a member, she has always been ready and willing to do that which would help and be for the good of the society. As we all know the last year in college is a very busy one, but in spite of all that, she has been an ardent worker, not neglecting her duties for trifles or allowing her place to be vacant when she could arrange to be there. At the beginning of the fall term she was chosen president, which office she filled with credit. The time she has spent with us has not been wasted, for a good example is never lost.

We have several new members this year who promise much for the future; e'en though the work has been difficult, they have done what they knew to be their duty, and if they continue to

manifest that characteristic in their different walks of life their efforts will surely be crowned with success.

We would not enjoy the bright sunshine nearly as much were it not for the clouds, and so in our society if there are occasional times when the "sunbeams" do not illuminate as they ought, they shine all the more brightly on account of the few clouds that have been known to float across their pathway.

We are glad that the close of another year finds us further advanced and we ever mean to work with "onward and upward" as a motto.

PHILALETHEAN SOCIETY

"A posse ad esse"

OFFICERS DURING 1893-4

PRESIDENTS

EDITH JENKS MYRA PORTER MATTIE REYNOLDS

VICE-PPESIDENTS

MAY CLARK JESSIE GILBERT ETTA GABBERT

SECRETARIES

FANNIE KING BERTHA KELLER FRANKIE MORRISON

IN the Annual of '93 we told you our hopes and determinations. We have now one successful year to record. We still feel our youth, painfully sometimes, but youth means strength and energy as well as inexperience, and we now number more than thirty active members who are proud of their society, and earnest in their efforts to secure it respect.

We made our first appearance before the public last January. As the society never had tested its power to entertain an audience, the committee assured the success of this first attempt by securing good talent outside the society. By next year we trust to have gained confidence and ability to furnish the entire program. That the meeting was a success financially, the surplus in the treasury convinced us, and that our friends were pleased with the evening spent with us, their kind words encouraged us to believe. The Ælioians tendered their congratulations in the very substantial form of a beautiful lamp. This is but one of the many ways in which they have shown us kindnesses since our organization.

We are glad that we are a society, glad that we have made the progress that we have, and resolved to make the coming year a very profitable one. Last term, amendments were made to our Constitution, increasing the value of the debate, and securing more thorough and systematic criticism of the meetings. Infant

though we are, we are willing to compare our literary work with that of our neighbor societies, but we confess to an ignorance of parliamentary law that often humiliates us and prevents orderly proceeding. We are trying to improve in this respect. Our motto is "*a posse ad esse*" and though we fancy our brothers question the ability of the feminine mind to grasp "Robert's Rules of Order," we mean to try what effort can do.

As yet we have no society hall, and, though we can never look back upon pleasanter evenings than those spent in the President's Office within the radiance of our new lamp, and in the places so lately dignified by the worthy seniors,—still we know that it is but meet that we have a place of our own to live in. We have now some money in the treasury, and expect by strict economy to save more; we have nearly forty members willing to use head and hands in fitting up a society hall, and when suitable rooms shall be found, we hope to set up housekeeping in a very respectable style.

Till then, if we are good, we think the President will allow us to stay where we are. Come and see us any Friday night, help us by your presence and your suggestions, and we will try to make the evening a pleasant one for you.

KREITONIAN ASSOCIATION

"Cogito, ergo sum"

OFFICERS DURING 1893-4

PRESIDENTS

A. C. THOMPSON L. J. SEVILLE E. L. MANVILLE

VICE-PRESIDENTS

F. L. TARBELL E. L. DRESSER G. GRINNELL

SECRETARIES

E. L. ROBERTS E. L. MANVILLE S. N. WARNER

CICERO tells us that talent without training is often more powerful than training without talent, but that when talent and training are united, something wonderful and magnificent is wont to stand forth.

The Kreitonian society has talent and it aims to train, and though it is composed of Preparatory students only, it often sees with pleasure some of that wonderfulness and magnificence bursting forth from its members when some subject of which their minds and hearts are full, is up for discussion.

Its members realize the advantages that their society affords them. They feel and know that in their Preparatory course nothing is of more practical value to them than their society work Man is so constituted that he must learn to impart what he knows in some way, or be in danger of losing not only his present knowledge, but his power of acquiring new truths. By the society this danger is lessened in a pleasant way, for the members not only learn to express themselves, but are able to learn from others in a more attractive way than by reading.

In the fall term of 1893, having not as yet reached their second birthday, the Kreitonians had, they believe, a "tug of war" more severe than that ever experienced by various teams on "field day." Several of its old members had not returned and but few new ones joined; but the "strongest and best," though but few in

numbers, yet had "hearts of oak," with which it was necessary to do the pulling, and a struggle but gave them exercise. The idea of making it a college society was brought forward, and as there were good hopes in that way to get new members, a committee was appointed to see the faculty, and if possible to get their permission to throw off their Preparatory robes. The permission was granted; the society would probably have availed itself of the favor, when the two college societies of the gentlemen each passed a resolution to the effect that no member of the First Year Preparatory school, under eighteen years of age, would thereafter be admitted as a member provided a gentleman's Preparatory society existed in the college. This assisted the efforts of the Kreitonians as they felt that such an assembly as theirs was needful, provided it might be well attended. This law has not benefited the Kreitonians very much so far, as few new students enter the school in the spring term, but in the fall term of 1894 it will probably give it many new members.

At one of the regular meetings when the outlook was dark and lowering, it was proposed to buy some furniture for the hall. Discussion at once began, some being in favor of handing the money in the treasury over to the college library, as if it were possible that "the strongest and best" would not be able to exist; but the aggressive side prevailed, a larger desk was bought for the secretary, and two large tables where the contestants in debate might get in order their points. Not long after this several new students joined.

In the winter term some of the members, believing that the best was not being done in the musical line, formed a male quartette, which after faithful practice sang many times for the Kreitonians, who, in their usually enthusiastic manner, always applauded heartily.

In the literary work, though all feel that the "golden apples of Hesperides" are as yet far off, marked advancement has been made. The *Eagle* (and the Kreitonian is the only society of the institution that has such a faithful guardian) weekly brings the news and choice literature that he finds in his long flights over his native country, and that which he learns from across the deep blue ocean in foreign lands, to one of the members who has it inscribed within the paper, called the *Kreitonian Eagle*. This is always full of merit and never fails to attract close attention. The debates are often very lively, instructive, and pleasing. Some of

the young combatants in their zeal forget that they ever were nicknamed after the sweet-scented hay, which they like to harvest in the summer; they forget that the complacent "Bovidæ" ever switched their tails into the milker's eyes and then into the milk pail; they forget all this as their spirits rise; they even forget that they are in a society hall talking to others; their words flow fast, if not always in order; the gestures are not to be left out, for their thoughts call for them; they become oblivious to everything but the subject in hand, and many times the young gentleman who feels himself awkward, and could not have been persuaded to leave his seat in an older society, finds himself soaring in the clouds with the guardian Eagle, and to his great surprise finds that he has in him the making of an orator perhaps as great as Demosthenes.

We bid interested friends welcome to our hall, and we invite new students to spend a year or two under the outspread wings of the Kreitonian Eagle, before entering the college classes.

WHEATON COLLEGE SENATE

PRESIDENT - - - - - - R. C. MULLENIX
CHIEF CLERK - - - - - - A. O. SHAKLEE
ASST. CLERK - - - - - - A. L. ESTEP

IT has been said that it is essential to bring men together and if they hold different views, let them consider questions in common.

Before the senate was organized, the literary work was carried on only in the several societies. The rivalry and emulation which existed sometimes led to unpleasantness between members of different associations.

But since the senate was organized in '92 there has been a better sentiment. The leading members of the gentlemen's societies joined, and all, with an earnest determination to make it a success, entered upon the new department of literary work. And the meeting of the different society men on the same floor and in joint debate over questions of general interest has had a good effect. There is a unity and sympathy engendered by this society which was not noticeable before and which is very essential to the welfare of a college.

At our first roll call this year we realized that time had thinned the senatorial ranks, a number of the best parliamentarians and most able debaters having graduated or been called to other fields of usefulness.

We have however been re-enforced by others who are rapidly becoming able to fill places left vacant by older men.

Professor B. S. Fox as President of State was re-elected. He has held this position since '92. The annual message is looked forward to by the older senators with a great deal of interest as a source of help and inspiration to all who hear it.

It has been said that we in times past have imitated the U. S. Senate in brow-beating and personalities instead of devoting our time to the issues in hand. This year our President, from the

day he took his seat, insisted that such useless proceedings and equivocal harangues be avoided, thus benefiting ourselves and also setting an example which even the U. S. Senate might profitably imitate.

The result has been that although we have not heard a "Walpole's attack on Pitt" or a "Pitt's reply to Walpole," nor the stentorian tones of a Webster denouncing the holders of opposite views, we have steadily improved in debate and in the knowledge of parliamentary rules.

We have discussed questions of local and national importance. The President's Hawaiian policy afforded ample room for the ardent Republican to uphold his own party, and the question of liquor selling in the Capitol gave to the equally zealous Prohibitionist the opportunity to electrify fellow partisans and to interest those of other belief.

Our main object, extemporaneous speaking, has been kept well before the senate. If orators and oratory are to have an important place in America's future, the forensic orator will be a leader, and we expect to train men in this senate, who shall be powerful factors in future politics and who in addition to being great and useful in the affairs of the nation will be an honor to the Wheaton College Senate.

PROHIBITION CLUB

PRESIDENT	FRED SMITH
VICE-PRESIDENT	GEORGE WALLACE
RECORDING SECRETARY	JULIA COOK
TREASURER	A. O. SHAKLEE
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY	E. W. DRESSER

WE are as yet quite in our childhood — we might almost say infancy — as a club, but as Prohibitionists — well you know our reputation as a College, and we will leave it to you as to what party you would naturally expect the devotees of learning, who are imbibing knowledge at this future College of the Northwest, to ally themselves with.

It has been said that we are cranks. If it is true that "it is a grievous fault — grievously have we answered it", for in our College the majority of us are Prohibitionists. Even the few Democrats we display are "willing to help" while as for Republicans — we have not one of them who is not of the Prohibition variety.

Even the excellent "dispensary law" is not here popularly regarded as a complete solution of the Liquor Problem, and few are the acute and analytical thinkers here who see in Iowa "a state which has at last come to her senses and is going at Prohibition in a practical way."

Being for the most part agreed then that the best way to do a thing is to do it, and the best way to end an evil is to stop it; we have organized a club whose purpose is "to encourage all honorable political activity among the students, and to aid the Prohibition Party by all honorable means."

It is our plan to hold monthly meetings for the discussion of the *living* questions of the day, so you see, that shuts out the Great Tariff-on-Tin Question, and leaves us free to consider the

question of the protection of our homes, the Labor Problem, and like issues, which being smaller and less abstruse, can be grasped with greater ease by our as yet youthful minds, and which also have the advantage of being still extant.

Although so young, we have already achieved some small degree of success, our representative, Miss Belle Blanchard, having won the second prize at the State Prohibition Contest, held at Abingdon, May 10th and 11th; and we were also well represented by Miss Mattie Guild, who delivered an address there, and who was elected treasurer of the State Association.

Our own contest, held April 30, was quite a success, being honored by an excellent audience and a very good program. All the orations were of great merit as the rather close marking showed.

The only ill effect of this meeting was that we were almost led to pity the saloon-keeper who was a member of the double quartette, and who there requested that he be barrelled and shipped to Alaska, but as since then the calorific days of summer have aroused in us feelings almost akin to envy of that same man, it may be that it will counteract the evil effects of the pity we almost felt for him.

Of the future of so young a club it is hard to prophesy, but our hopes are bright, our expectations large, our cause a great one, and our enemy so powerful a one, that there is small danger of our dying of ennui. We are not very wise nor very strong, but we mean to learn, and it is a great advantage to be on the right side; and, with prayer and hope, a live cause and an aggressive party, we hope and expect to succeed.

RELIGIOUS WORK.

WE are truly proud of the words which are carved on the corner stone of our college building "For Christ and His Kingdom." And we rejoice to say that we believe they are not only on the corner stone of the building, but they are impressed in the hearts of the majority of our students. A christian education is indeed a blessed thing to have; and we feel that we are here receiving a christian education. We intend to put religion first and to bring our christianity into out daily lives, as students in this college. And we pray that the christian influences which we receive while preparing for our life work will remain with us in after years. It is a source of much strength and comfort, to come in contact and to associate with so many earnest, devoted, christian characters.

We are permitted to select which of the evangelical churches we will attend during the year and so we are separated on the Sabbath, some attending the Methodist, some the Baptist, some the Wesleyan, some the City Congregational, and some the College Church; yet we feel that as in the days of Pentecost "all that believed were together," so now although going to different places of worship we are all one in Christ.

We have received wonderful blessings from the special religious meetings held in this city for about six weeks this spring. During these meetings, some of the students have accepted Christ who never before knew Him as a personal Savior, and many of the christian students have experienced a careful self-examination and have expressed their desire to receive the power of the Holy Ghost and to have a closer walk with God. We believe that God will do wonderful things for our city and our college if we have sufficient faith in him.

Our *noon-day prayer-meetings* were unusually well attended the latter part of last term and were wonderfully helpful and encouraging to those who attended. There is, at the beginning of this spring term, a great interest shown in these mid-day prayer-meetings, and we hope that the interest will continue to increase.

All who are able to stop for a few moments at noon will surely receive a blessing.

The *Mission Band* sent two delegates to the convention at Detroit this spring. We were all greatly helped by listening to the report given by those who attended. There are over thirty members enrolled in this Volunteer Mission Band, who have consecrated themselves to God and who purpose to devote their lives to mission work in some foreign land.

Young People's Societies. On Sunday evening the young people meet in the varoius young people's prayer-meetings of the different churches. There are three Christian Endeavor societies and one Epworth League and during the past year a City Union has been organized.

Our Tuesday evening prayer meetings are always very well attended and we feel that the Lord is manifestly present with us each week as we come together to worship him. Every Tuesday evening the "little chapel" is full of students who have gathered to receive the blessing of God and to gain strength to help them through the week just begun.

The testimonies from the different fellow-students are very helpful to us all. We feel that we cannot afford to miss a single one of these meetings if we have good health and are able to go. We are better prepared to return home and study after an hour spent in singing and testimony, and prayer.

The majority of the students are christians and we pray that those who have not yet accepted Him will soon be led to take Him as their Savior. We do not intend to let any student come here for even a term, without asking him to accept the Saviour and giving him opportunity to show on which side he stands.

We feel thankful every day that we are permitted to attend a school where the christian influences are so helpful and where the presence of God is so clearly manifested.

THE MISSION BAND

THE first two terms of the year the Band studied Smith's History of Christian Missions, under the leadership of Miss Dow, and found it very profitable. But Miss Dow's health made it unwise for her to continue so much work, and the leading of the Band was one of the duties of which it was thought best to relieve her, and Mr. Geo. Bond was appointed President. This spring term the band has devoted the first half of the hour to Bible study and devotional exercises, and the remaining time to general intelligence of the field and its needs.

Mr. Mitchell, the State Secretary of the S. V. M., spent the Sabbath, Jan. 28th, with us, occupying the pulpit in the morning and conducting a special students' meeting in the afternoon. Mr. Norton and his wife, who were for several years missionaries in Italy, addressed the Band, April 29th.

Three delegates from the Band, and three who were formerly members, but now are preparing for medical mission work, went to the International Convention of the S. V. M., held at Detroit, Feb. 28 –Mar. 4. Reports were given at the Students' Missionary Meeting, Tuesday evening, at the Baptist C. E. prayer-meeting and at the regular Band meetings.

Five new members have been added to the Band this year. But are there not others who wish to say "It is my purpose, if God permits, to become a foreign missionary", when they think that there are 856,000,000 who have not yet *heard* of God? In our country, there averages one minister to less than 800 of the population, in the foreign fields one to 400,000. We can still hear our Master say, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers few." "Go ye into *all* the world and preach the gospel to *every* creature."

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

IT is with pleasure that our mind reverts to Commencement week of '93. The weather was so delightful, the exercises so pleasing and inspiring, the friends so appreciative.

Baccalaureate Sermon, Sabbath morning, was given by Rev. Prof. Curtis, of Chicago Theological Seminary. He showed us the debt the world owes to Christianity and asked that it might be accepted and heralded. Pres. Blanchard then briefly addressed the Class which had so often before listened with deep interest to kindly and earnest words of council. Mr. Adams, secretary of the Students' Volunteer Band spoke at the annual missionary meeting in the evening.

The Conservatory of Music and the Art School gave their annual exhibition to a large audience. The program proved that the work done had been thorough. The graduates from the regular art course were Daisy Dunton, Evelyn Pinkney, and May Rollins; and from the course in architecture, Ralph Herrick and George Ross. The graduates from the Conservatory of Music were as follows: Piano,—Ollie Cromer, Mrs. Millie Fletcher, Myra Porter, Kittie Dresser, Jessie Plumb, Stella Wakeman; Harmony,--Kittie Dresser; Organ,—Kittie Dresser, Jessie Plumb, Stella Wakeman; Teacher's Course,—Emma Bates, Etta Cook, Alice Norbury.

Wednesday afternoon the Preparatory School graduated twenty-eight students, eighteen of whom presented orations and essays and gained great credit to themselves and the school. The Alumni gathered in unusual numbers for their banquet at six o'clock, and after enjoying themselves as only Alumni can, they proceeded to the Chapel at 8 o'clock for literary exercises. Addresses were given by Rev. E. R. Worrell of Chicago, on "Anglo-Israelism," Dr. Francis R. Carothers of Des Moines, on "The Kingdom's New," Rev. W. L. Ferris of Cherokee, Ia., "A Welcome to '93," and Mr. Herbert Schryver, "A Response from '93."

The long-looked-for commencement day came at last. Every part of the chapel was well crowded with expectant friends. The music was given by the well known Lyon's Orchestra. The pro-

grams handed to friends bore on the first page a photogravure of the College, encircled by the faces of the class. Prayer was offered by Rev. E. P. Goodwin of Chicago, and the sixteen members of the class spoke in groups of four, with music intervening. There was good strong delivery and not a slip of memory.

Miss Mary A. Cook gave the salutatory and took for her subject the motto of the class, "*Non sibi sed omnibus*," "Not for ourselves but for all." It was an argument from history and reason for unselfishness. Mr. Hugh Cork spoke on "Unseen Battlefields," holding that self conquest is the greatest victory and the human heart the universal battleground. Mr. Croker, on "The Age of the Church," declared that all the difficulties of the age can only be settled by the church. Mr. George Bond protested against the church entertainment as a means of securing money from ungodly men. S. W. Bond's theme was "Sabbath Desecration." It was a hard blow at a popular evil. Miss Agnes Cole in presenting the subject of "Recreation" made a scholarly plea for rest. Miss Ferris followed with an oration on "*Noblesse Oblige*." She dwelt on our advantages and the attending obligations they confer. Mr. F. H. Fischer presented a plea for political independence, with the subject "Party Idolatry." Miss Martha Jenks, on "True Measure," urged a return to the true standard for men and nations. Mr. H. A. Schryver treated the subject of "Parochial Schools," arguing against false education. Miss May Scoville gave an oration on "Colors." We reveal our character by our views of men and things, as the artist does his characteristics with his brush. M. D. Watson spoke on "Modern Missions," showing what each may do in this great field.

Mr. F. S. Hawley read an essay on "Natural Monopolies," showing the need of some government control. H. E. Loehlin gave a protest against "African Rum Trade." Miss Mae E. Plumb's subject was "The Symphony of Creation," showing that God will bring all things about for good. Mr. J. G. Brooks spoke on "Fundamental Truths," after which he gave a touching farewell.

The Senior Concert in the evening received a full house, and the audience was highly rewarded. So ended commencement week,—a time never to be forgotten by many, since it was the beginning of a new life for a large class of energetic, devoted young people.

W C
W C
W C
W C
W C
W C

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS DURING 1893-4

PRESIDENTS

F. H. SMITH — W. R. MORROW

VICE-PRESIDENTS

S. G. BARTON — JOWN W. LLOYD

SECRETARIES

F. M. FRADENBURGH — SAMUEL G. BARTON

TREASURERS

H. D. HAWLEY — BIRNEY LORBEER

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

W. R. MORROW — JOHN. W. LLOYD
A. L. ESTEP — H. D. HAWLEY
H. M. TRIPLETT

MANAGER FOOT BALL TEAM—H. M. TRIPLETT
MANAGER BASE BALL TEAM—ELMER H. HALL

BASE BALL TEAM '94

G. P. PARKES, CAPTAIN
L. J. SEVILLE — ELMER H. HALL
S. W. PLUMB — C. W. PINKNEY
H. D. HAWLEY — BIRNEY LORBEER
A. T. ARNOLD — M. E. OSMUNSON

OWING to the fact that several of our boys accepted positions at the World's Fair, some of the best athletes being drafted as Columbian guards, and that many of those who remained with us were so occupied with other duties that they had not time to train, it was not thought best to have any Field Day last year. But in spite of this the year

has been an eventful one in the line of athletics. After considerable patient waiting and more urgent exhortation, finally, through the heroic efforts of Mr. A. F. Rathje the Faculty became sufficiently interested in athletics to fix up the ball grounds on the north side of the campus, so that they are now fit for almost any reasonable club to play upon.

It was in the last spring term that two of our boys, Messrs Hawley and Plumb, defeated at tennis all the crack players that Elgin could produce.

Soon after the opening of the fall term a new foot ball was purchased and from that time on until winter set in, a good many of the boys, yes, even the stately seniors, had foot-ball on the brain. Two match games between the North and South sides of College Avenue resulted in victories for the Northsiders. The "Preps" and College boys played a hotly contested game which resulted in a tie that was never settled.

Along in the winter term two members of the faculty took it upon themselves to develop a little muscle by the light of the moon, and two of the boys who consider themselves good runners found that it made them hustle to keep ahead of the aforementioned members of the faculty.

From the way in which the "Preps" beat the College boys in two games of base ball this spring, it would seem that the "Preps" were the people, but, when a nine was called out to play the Oak Park boys, no thought was given as to whether a man was "Prep" or College, but players were picked promiscuously. The game on Saturday May 19, was characterized by good batting, especially on the part of L. J. Seville, who hit the ball squarely every time he came to bat, and by the excellent work of both batteries. The College battery showed that they knew their business, striking out ten men in the course of the game. In the first part of the game the Oak Park pitcher proved too much for some of our boys, but later they "got on to" his curves and hit the ball in good shape. Wheaton kept persistently at it, — smashing the ball and stealing bases, until they had a score of fifteen runs against the Oak Park's four. As a whole the game was a very interesting one and proved that Wheaton can still play ball.

At the present writing (May 19) the thoughts of the athletes are centering upon the Field Day. Nearly all the events have a sufficient number of entries to make them interesting, and every thing looks favorable for a successful Field Day.

THE LOTUS ORCHESTRA

WHEATON College has always been noted as a moral center. In days gone by the fugitive slave here found a refuge while being pursued by his relentless master. In later years the oppressed of all classes have been welcome to our doors. We have ever been eager to use all means to assist unfortunate ones.

Some of our charitably inclined students in assisting an English student at his copy book a few moons since, came across the adage: "Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast," and the thought came to them, "Why cannot we assist our brethren (and sistren) in *this* way also?" Thus originated the idea of the musical organization which culminated in the Lotus Orchestra.

After the disbandment of the famous Beltionian Orchestra some years ago there had been no organization of the kind in the College, owing to a lack of persons interested and capable. But, in process of time, young collegians came among us bearing various instruments of torture—mandolins, guitars, flutes, banjos, violins, pianos, etc,—enough to form a Thomas (cat) orchestra.

"Behold, how great a fire a little matter kindleth!" Two young men, the one with a lean and hungry look, the other with an embryonic moustache, gave an instrumental duet in one of the literary societies. The former of the gentlemen was so intoxicated by the applause they received that he immediatly proceeded to unify the musical forces of the College, himself, *of course*, being the leader. Very appropriatly the organization was named, THE LOTUS ORCHESTRA, since, like the famous lotus plant *ad ripam Nilae*, it charms into forgetfulness earth's sad mortals who come under its magic spell and transports them to etherial realms of bliss.

But time will not suffice to recount the triumphs of this illustrious organization. We cannot mention the ovation they received at Glen Ellyn, nor can we proudly point to bills receipted by their hosts, but we must speak of the capstone of the pyramid of their successes — the union Y. P. S. C. E. Social at the College

parlors. There they played as never before. Surely the classic flute contest of Apollo and Pan could not be compared for dulcet tones with the playing of the two flutes in the grand finale of "Washington Post" by the entire orchestra. The membership at present is as follows:

Mandolins
T. W. Hubbard
C. E. Congleton
F. L. Tarbell

Flutes
S. W. Plumb
A. L. Estep

Piano
H. D. Roehler

Guitars
J. A. Anderson
L. J. Seville
E. M. Fradenburgh

Banjo
W. R. Morrow

Violin
Guy Porter *

We will close with our orchestra yell.

Down—left—right—spiel
"Mill in the Forest"—Virginia Reel"
"Darkies, Dream"—Barlow Medley
"General Halleck"—then sweet Emily"
Sharps—flats—"Medley Grand"
"Ashland Schottich"—Bird in hand"
"Washington Post"—tra, la, la
We are the Lotus Or—ches—tra.

*Not in cut.

BELTIONIAN QUARTET

H. J. Dunton	E. W. Dresser	O. G. Fischer	J. I. Ellsworth
1st Tenor	2nd Tenor	1st Bass	2nd Bass

IN MEMORIAM

Born Nov. 13, 1876

LESLIE ESTES CUTLER

Died May 15, 1894

WHEN at chapel exercises, May 16, Prof. Fischer told us that Leslie Cutler had departed from our midst forever, we were all saddened, especially those who knew him well. Coming among us only last fall, many of us were but slightly acquainted with him, yet all who met him were favorably impressed by his gentlemanly ways and his universal courtesy. Those who were interested in his sister Leo, though with no personal acquaintance with Leslie, were drawn toward him by the kindness he always showed her. He was a brother any girl would be proud of and thankful for.

Leslie Estes Cutler was born at West Edmeston, N. Y. When quite young he removed with his parents to Wisconsin and after a few years to northern Illinois. Since November '88 his home has been at Glen Ellyn, Illinois, where he was a general favorite.

His thoughts and actions were ever pure and elevating. Reared in a Christian home he easily came to the realization of the power of Christ to cleanse from sin. He was an interested and attentive member of the Sunday School and joined the Christian Endeavor Society about two years ago. He and his sister had for some time contemplated together uniting with the Seventh Day Baptist Church of Chicago. Leslie was prevented from carrying out the plan by his last sickness. Although not baptized with water he was truly baptized with the Heavenly Flood of

which water is only the symbol. Recognizing this, the church placed his name on its roll of members.

Leslie was never strong and often endured long seasons of sickness and suffering. After weeks and even months of confinement to his bed, when again well enough to be visited by his friends, he always greeted them in a cheerful tone. He was studious, industrious, and ambitious. It was a severe trial to him and his parents that he must of necessity so often give up his school work. Many times, before he really ought to, he would be back at his books trying to make up for lost time.

He entered the Preparatory Department of Wheaton College last September and was unusually fortunate in being able to complete the fall term without missing a day. But his poor body could no longer keep pace with his active and eager mind. When ten days of the winter term had passed he was compelled to remain at home for two weeks. At the earliest possible moment he returned to his classes, but only for a single day. He had not sufficiently recovered and was again confined to his bed, where with brief intervals o apparent convalescence he passed the last four months of his earthly career.

Even when low with fever, he still was hopeful and expected soon to return to his books as he had often done before. When his friends called upon him they always found the same kind and cheerful Leslie. Gradually he sank lower and lower, friends could no longer be admitted to his bedside and then the loving sister was debarred. His pastor visited him and with the family and neighbors, each in their several homes, asked that, if it was the Lord's will, this young life might be spared. Leslie prayed for himself and said, "I believe that God is going to help me up again." So He did, but in a way far better than Leslie meant. When his mother told him that his Heavenly Father did not seem to think it best to prolong his life here, she asked, "Do you love Him any the less?" Unhesitatingly he answered, "No." He remained conscious to the end and having kissed all the dear ones good-bye, fell asleep in Jesus' arms.

The funeral services were held in the Glen Ellyn Cong'l church. The 23rd Psalm and the 14th Chapter of John, Leslie's favorites, were read. His pastor, Rev. L. C. Randolph, spoke comforting words to the sorrowing ones from the texts John 13: 7 and Ps. 145: 9. A number of students attended the funeral, and the scholars as a whole sent resolutions and an appropriate floral

offering as a small token of their sympathy. The bowed heads and glistening eyes of his associates as they stood about the casket showed in what esteem Leslie was held and how we miss him. In body he has gone but in spirit he will be ever present, inciting us to live more nobly.

"Yet Love will dream, and Faith will trust,
(Since He who knows our need is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must."

Miscellaneous

MONOLOGUE

I FLOAT becalmed upon life's ocean
And idly wait the springing of the breeze
Which bears me into port. The days go by
In sleepless dreaming; the nights in waking inactivity.
The power to think benumbed; the will impotent
To act; the arm too weak to guide my course.

Whither art thou drifting,
O my soul? In what harbor shalt thou
At last find anchorage? Wait, wait not
Until the stores of life are gone, when helpless,
Thou shalt find thyself upon an
Unknown sea, thy reckonings lost,
As surely wrecked as if already cast upon the rocks.
Arouse thyself! and put thy hand, though feeble,
To the helm and turn thy course from death.
Rise with thy might and break the spell
That binds thee as the siren's song. Be content
No more to drift with every wave of circumstance
That plays around thee. But bending nerve
And sinews to the task, make for the harbor,
Sheltered and secure. This subtle calm,
This dull indifference shall end in wild despair.
Thou canst not dally with the golden hours
Of life, nor spend for naught thy strength
Of heart, of brain and hand, but at thy peril.
These heaven-descended gifts demand
Commensurate service.

This is a world of work.
I must not fold my hands while others
Strive unceasingly. They win the prize of life,
In that they leave the record of their lives
In what they've wrought, in column
Fair and strong; in solid wall, or in
Foundations, broad and deep for other lives
To build upon. Shall I not strive with these?
Are fame and glory not within my reach?
Who knows the limit whereunto I may attain?

It is absurd to talk of fame
And more absurd to strive for it. Work is its
Own reward, and he may justly be
The proudest, who does the most and best.
Serve thy fellows and they will give thee
Credit due. If not, thou hast the satisfaction
Within thyself that thou hast not earned
Mere paltry praise, but hast moved one
Of the countless levers that move the world.

Methinks the man who harnessed steam
To plow the deep would smile at loudest
Eulogy upon his name, could he but see
The steamships thronging every harbor, and
Moving like things of life on all the main.
What glory could the poet add to Newton's
Deathless name? Prince of nature's priests
He revealed her deepest mysteries. He
Brought to light th' invisible, silent force that
Binds the systems in unmeasured space. Its laws
He uttered with unerring voice. What grander
Human work could mortal ask? Did Luther
Work for fame? He stood himself alone, against
Error rooted for centuries in the church
Of Christ; and the flood of light from Heaven's
Opened gate has poured its glory over all
The earth. Could angels have done more?
Great deeds need not the fiery tongue of eloquence
To give them fame. Launched on the floods of time
Their wave-marks widen to eternity. They reach
In influence every clime and shore. They
Gather strength with every forward move.

Work is eternal. Though the world
Dissolve with fervent heat and there is left
In space e'en not so much as one poor atom,
Still shall thy work endure and on its
Merit thou shalt forfeit or receive thy crown.
Think then, it matters little what thou dost
Or that thou doest naught? Thou hast
No title unto ease on whom the curse
Is fallen. There lies no manna on
The dusty street. Bread thou must eat
From toil of hand or brain.
Knowest thou not that what thou dost
Is the true measure of what thou art?
Wouldst thou be strong? Build up thy soul
By ceaseless, firm endeavor. Wouldst thou
Be wise? Seek not a name, but crave
To do some loyal service unto men and God.

Thy life is but a day, a day too brief
For aught but earnest work. Build with
The gold of purity and truth which fire
Cannot destroy; and though thy work grow
Slowly as the ocean's coral, let it be strong
And sure. Wilt dream until the day be past
And starless night come down upon thy soul?
Listen not to Circe's luring voice if thou
Wouldst not barter thy divine for groveling shape.

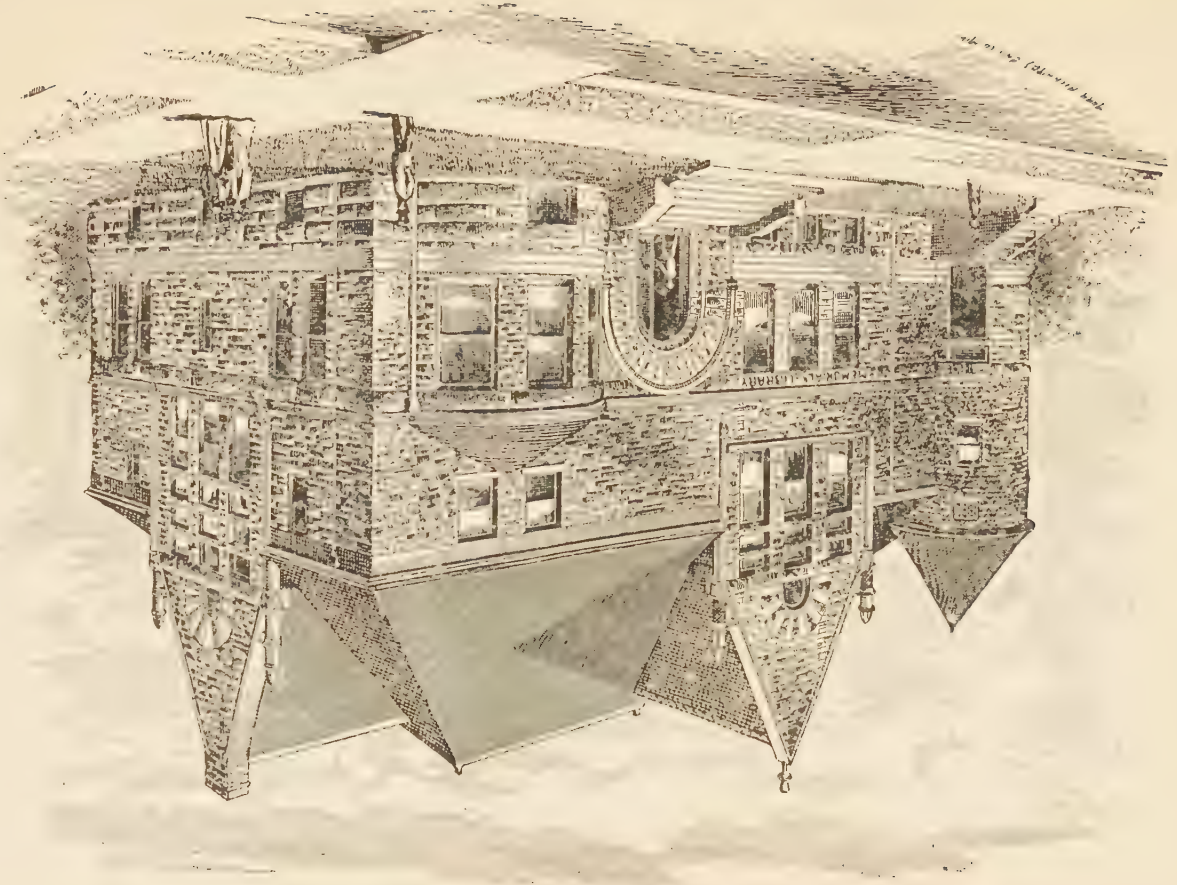
He who is content to let the energies

Of his soul decay, robs both himself and
God. Whose are the image and the superscription?
Yield unto God the things that are his own;
And yielding, thou shalt ripen into strength
And beauty all thy noblest powers. It is
The unused arm that withers. Give every
Life force full, untrammeled play,
Living is doing. Wouldst thou live with Paul,
With Luther, or with Newton? Wouldst thou
Be brother to the good and great of earth?
Fear not the smiting sun or threatning clouds,
But give thyself to patient, honest, and
Determined toil. Forward! is the word
And thy reward — WHAT THOU CANST DO.

The above lines written by Mrs. Jennie C. Blanchard while a student and read at a public meeting of her Literary Society will be interesting to her friends and others. They are a truthful exhibit of her whole life.

ADAMS MEMORIAL LIBRARY

THIS building is the gift of John Quincy Adams to the city of Wheaton, and was erected in memory of his wife. It is a magnificent structure of limestone, of the Romanesque style of architecture. It contains a large auditorium for concerts, lectures, and entertainments of various kinds, several rooms suitable for clubs or societies, and a splendid library, most of which was contributed by Mr. Adams, and to which additions are constantly being made. The privileges of the library are extended free to the residents and to people living in the near vicinity of the city. The students of the college also have free access and they gladly avail themselves of the privilege.



VIRTUS

IN the fabled court of King Arthur
Every knight was sworn to be strong,
To be pure in life, to be true to his king,
To be spent in the righting of wrong.
So simple is life to the hero!
He does what is given him to do,
No planning for self, no seeking for fame,
No strife save the strife to be true.

We sing not in vain their high praises
Who teach us what manhood may be;
Lives great in devotion to duty
Are boons priceless to you and to me.
For the human is near to the human;
He teaches who talks not, but strives;
The tongue speaks to the ear, but heart answers heart,
And 'tis lives that tell upon lives.
God's man will be great where God puts him.
A *man* still, though placed on a throne.
He is true to life's manifold duties
Who is true to his manhood alone.
What mean these various honors we pay?
Narrow lives are no part of God's plan,
A soldier, a patriot, a statesman, we say;
We mean that he was a man.

True foundations will hold what is needful;
Our part is preparing the way:
He takes wisest thought for the morrow,
Who takes much thought for to-day.
Then sing, and sing it forever,
Theme worthy of prophet and bard,
No place is too high for the hero
For whom no place is too hard.

* * * * * * *

That your years might glide on smoothly
And their growing numbers swell,
That your path might be bright and pleasant,
And the world might use you well;
Were a kindly thing to wish you,
A kindly wish and a true,
If you were a child who could suffer,
With, alas! no power to *do*.

But I have a dream of a manhood
Which makes the years as they roll;
Which is itself a part of *God's* world,
A part of its marrow and soul;

Which is glad of its share of the burdens
That must be borne by the strong,
Which takes no pleasure in pleasure,
When it might be righting a wrong;

Whose gladness is not at the mercy
Of either "the world" or the fates,
Which joys in all good, but most in its power
To help guard 'gainst evil, the gates.
Rejoice then, in spite of earths sharpest ills,
Be gladsome and free as you can!
But be to your God-given mission true;
Be what you were made for—a *man*.

—*Elsie S. Dow.*

The above poem was read by Miss Dow at the College Celebration of Washington's birthday.

CAIUS JULIUS CAESAR

Caius Julius Caesar, the subject of this sketch, was born at a early period of his life. For several years following this event he was distinguished chiefly for his youth; but as time passed on, the historian informs us, he grew older. To this timely action all the greatness of his after life is to be attributed. Had he failed to grow older at this critical period he would never have realized the joy of possessing his first pair of pants; but, avoiding this danger, he steadfastly and firmly grew older.

After completing a preparatory course from which Vergil and the self-reporting system were omitted, Caesar determined to travel for his health, as he disagreed with the constitution of Rome. He had never been satisfied with the Geography which he had been taught and like the great Columbus he determined to make it over. So with the boundary line of the Roman Empire in one pocket he started by the overland route to find the north pole, intending to fasten one end of said boundary line to the top of said pole. But human expectations, unlike the weather reports, can never be relied upon. Caesar expected to astonish the natives when he lit down on the other side of the Alps, but he didn't. They simply got out their shot guns and remarked that his other name was Dennis. This made trouble at once, for in Harper's large Latin lexicon there was no such word as Dennis. In writing of this affair later Caesar say, "Fit magna caedes", which means "I gave them fits". After the trouble was settled Caesar punished the ringleaders by sentenceing them to learn the exceptions to the third declension and the principal parts of the irregular verbs. This seems harsh but it broke the spirit of the enemy and gave a boom to the pony market at Rome.

Caesar next struck out for Germany to interview Bismark and get some sauer-kraut plants for his friends who were then living on crow at the head waters of Salt River. When he reached the Rhine the packets were not running and it seemed injudicious for the soldiers to get their feet wet by wading across the stream; so he decided to build a bridge. He made it of 2x4 scantling fastened together with railroad spikes and laid on square timbers stolen from the nearest saw mill. He afterward built a description somewhat longer than the bridge, made of ablatives and subjunctives and over-laid with gerundives. The bridge was soon

destroyed and floated down the Rhine; while the description has been floating down the stream of time ever since and running afoul of unfortunate "Preps" like an iceberg in the course of navigation. Just after crossing the Rhine, Caesar received word that the Senate was likely to reject the appropriation bill, and so he started back vowing that he would make Rome howl. At the frontier he was met by the ways and means committee who kindly offered to take his head on to Rome without waiting for any further encumberance. But Julius didn't propose to be cut off in that way. When he reached the Rubicon he plunged in, shouting to the foremost soldier, "Jacta est elea" which is Latin for, "Get there Eli".

When he arrived at Rome the people met him at the depot and escorted him up the street with the band playing "After the ball" and the small boys shooting firecrackers. Then immediatly after election he rented a flat on the boulevard and promised to pay his debts. But trouble was looming up like a blizzard in the workshop of King Eolus. Early in March, just a little after the inaugural ball, it culminated. One morning as Caesar was returning from the post-office he fell in with Brutus and a party of other mugwumps and the meeting soon resolved itself into a funeral in which Caesar took the leading part. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of death from cessation of respiration.

After this event Caesar disappeared from political life, if we except one occasion just before the battle of Phillipi when he called on Brutus, who exclaimed "Great Caesar's ghost! Where did you ever come from?" But there are grave reasons for doubting this story.

Caesar left behind him his commentaries which have brought fame to himself and sorrow to succeeding generations. His style is somewhat marred by a slavish following of the foot notes and exceptions in Harkness Latin Grammar. But on the whole we feel thankful to him—for not writing more than he did. He was a wonderful man. The Romans said to him when he returned, "You beat the Dutch". That was because they didn't know German from Dutch. He lived too early to see the Ferris wheel or to drop a nickel in the slot and hear "Mc Ginty". But let us not commiserate him too much. He never found his morning paper cut full of holes by the coupon fiend, nor was he ever beguiled into reading patent medicine advertisments under the guise of thrilling escapes and startling discoveries.

Mighty Caesar, thou hast gone,
Long ago passed in thy checks,
And thy soul goes marching on
While thy books remain to vex.
Deep thy sleep, profound thy rest
As the hastening years go on,
While the "Prep" with troubled breast
Sits up nights thy words to con.
May thy shade in peace abide
While with Pluto thou dost dwell
Circled round by Styx's tide.
And so, Julius, fare thee well.

CHAPEL

THE FIRST ÆLIOIAN

I SIT beneath the stately trees,
Where brown-eyed susans bend and bow
Upon the gentle breeze;
And bright-eyed daisies lift their brow
From out their great green leaves.

How bright the sun! The air how clear!
The leafy branches bend and sway
And from the tallest elms I hear
Sweet murmurings that laugh and play
And blend and seem to melt away
Till but one sound now greets my ear.

Whence came the sound so low and sweet?
I looked into a blue-bird's nest,
Then in the grass beneath my feet;
In every place a sprite might rest,
In every shadowy damp retreat.
Then on the sun-flower's waving crest
I gazed in wonder most complete.

Upon the highest, fairest flower
Like the sweetest shiny sunbeam
Thus invading shadowy bower
Sat a golden fairy-queen.
On the very topmost flower
'Mid the branches softly green.

And she said with accents falling
In her little fairy way:—
"I have come to visit with you
Do you not receive to-day?
I have come a tale to tell you
Will you ponder what I say?

"Long ago, ere Wheaton College
Even had received its name,
Yea, before the great Columbus
To your fruitful country came;
An Ælioian, fair and lovely
Was placed upon the roll of fame.

"She was full of aspirations
As these maidens are to-day,
Who live and reign in Wheaton College;
Was as dauntless to dismay,
Was as faithful in endeavor
And as sure to win the day.

"The maiden lived beside the ocean,
Where she watched the billows roll,
Like the waves of human longing
Bearing inward on the soul.
Tumbling, tossing, singing ever,
Striving still to reach the goal.

"In the morn she watched Aurora
Scatter far the clouds of night,
Pluck the shining stars from heaven,
Paint the sky with rosy light;
Saw appear the fiery horses
And the sun-god's chariot bright.

"And he mounted high the heavens,
While she lingered on the sands
With her blue eyes full of longing,
And with rose-buds in her hands;
Seeing nothing but the sun-god
Spreading brightness through the land.

"And in seeing, soon she loved him
And with face so young and fair
She looked up and smiled upon him
As with wisdom and with care,
He guided right his prancing horses,
In their courses through the air.

"And day by day she watched his coming
O'er the sea so deep and blue,
Saw him ride his golden chariot
All his shining journey through,
Till the stars restored in heaven
Smiled on flowers wet with dew.

"Patience is at last rewarded,
O'er the golden shining sands
The sun-god shone in splendor,
Dropped the sun-beams from his hands,
Smiled upon the faithful maiden,
Lingering wistful on the sands.

"And next morn, the cliffs and ocean,
Saw the maiden there no more,
But when the brilliant sun god,
Drove his steeds the ocean o'er,
Then they marked a lonely blossom
Growing there upon the shore.

"And that eve the queen of flowers
Watering her plants with care,
Came upon the little stranger,
Thought the flow'r was passing fair,

Called it "Daughter of the sun,"
Prized it as a plant most rare.

"And the sun-flower now is growing,
Turning ever toward the sun
And it smiles on him at evening,
The same as when the day begun;
So to us the lesson teaches,
By much patience joy is won."

So these Wheaton Ælioians
Have their fairest record won;
Have been faithful in their striving
As the maiden to the sun,
And they now meet commendation,
In the fairy's glad "Well-done."

—*Lenora E. Mulets.*

No, kind reader! These are not the three (scape) graces of the College. At least that is not their chief distinction. These are simply three generations which are represented at one of our boarding-clubs — "Grandpa" "Dad" and the "Kid".

COLLEGE PARLOR

APOSTROPHE TO THE SENIORS

O ye Seniors, the highest of the high, the greatest of the great, the wisest of the wise; ye who walk to your exalted seats with stately measured tread, ye who are beyond the petty things of ordinary life, who associate with the propounders of knowledge too deep for our comprehension, we would praise you for existing. As ye walk past the humble benches of those too small for your notice, you are an inspiration to the verdant Freshmen, the conceited Sophomores, and the laboring Juniors. And were you ever Freshmen? Did those haughty brows ever knit in perplexity over common Latin or Trig? Our feelings overpower us as we hear that you were Sophomores. Did you shed bitter scalding tears on Calculus or Greek? Yes, you were *Juniors* too, and yet how long ago it must have been. We wonder how it feels to be in your exalted station. Surely you are the fruit of many years of labor the goal at which we all are aiming, the height of our ambition. And is the fruit as sweet as in the distance it appeared? Is the attainment as full of satisfaction as you hoped? Or is there still beyond you something which incites your desire? Have you still the restless feeling which incited you to things beyond until your present heights were reached? If you are still unsatisfied the world must surely be unable to satisfy. Surely you have no obstacles; difficulties must fly before you; you must be free from annoyances. Fear, you certainly cannot know. Could a being possessed of such an attribute, face a motley array of students from the primary department to the college senior and professor and discourse on the necessity of college law, or woman's rights? Ah, yours is the complacency born of long experience. Not in vain have you waded through seven long years of endurance. Not in vain have you groaned under the burden of your load. Nothing shall ever daunt you again. You have learned to do by doing. Accept the homage of an admiring company. Glory in thy position. Let pride swell in your veins as you feel the awe-inspired glances which may or may not be turned in your direction. Imagine that the world will offer its best to you when you announce your importance. Believe if you please that your trials are past and your fortune made, but O great and illustrious Seniors, a humble Sophomore, with nothing but hope and purpose to assure him that he will ever be anything more, dares to state that the world will forget that you ever were Seniors andwill only judge you by your working qualities.

OWED TO A CAT

Pete had a little cat,
Whose hair was white as soot,
And everywhere that Pete went,
The cat desired very eagerly to go along also.

The white house boys had stores of food,
The cat not e'en a linnet,
Their milk was always fresh and good,
And the cat was emphatically at all times in it.

One day it wandered from its den,
In quest of greater prey,
The rats and mice were plenty then,
But the cat was not constructed after that plan, strange to say.

It wandered out upon the street,
The sun was getting higher;
Some wicked boys that cat did meet,
Casting upon it sticks and stones, thereby arousing Pete's ire.

Now Pete's cat is dead and gone,
Long may its ashes rest,
Some say it of drowning died,
While others better informed, declare that its decease was by request.

German Professor (to student coming in tardy), "Sie sind ein wenig spat mein Herr."

Ambitious student: "Besser spat als never."

Scene in Literary Society. (One member pricking another with a pin.) Member: "Mr. President, I rise to a point of order." President: "Will the gentleman state his point?" Member: "The gentleman in my rear continually tortures me with some sharp weapon." President: "The chair does not see any point." Member: (indignantly), "Well Mr. President I didn't, but I felt it."

A wise Soph reclined in the Prof's easy chair with his feet on the desk before him. Just then the Janitor came by the open door. Those two conspicuous feet caught his eye. He looked again, and behold! There sat a little Soph instead of a stately Latin professor. "Is the chair endowed" queried the janitor, and passed on.

THIRD ANNUAL FIELD DAY

May 25, 1894

1st Event,—**100 YARD DASH.**

First—Frank Herrick. *Time*—11¾ seconds.
Second—A. R. Nichols. *Record*—11 seconds.

2nd Event,—**RUNNING HIGH JUMP.**

First—W. H. Hicks. *Distance*—5 ft. 2 in.
Second—C. W. Pinkney. *Record*—4 ft. 8 in.

3d Event,—**BASE-BALL THROW.**

First—L. J. Seville. *Distance*—267 ft.
Second—A. H. Osmunson. *Record*—298 ft. 7 in.

4th Event,—**ONE-HALF MILE BICYCLE RACE.**

First—H. D. Roehler. *Time*—1 min. 27½ sec.
Second—A. L. Estep.

5th Event,—**SHOT PUT.**

First—L. J. Seville. *Distance*—29 ft. 2 in.
Second—A. H. Osmunson.

6th Event,—**POLE VAULT.**

First—C. W. Pinkney. *Distance*—8 ft. 10 in.
Second—Frank Herrick. *Record*—7 ft. 10 in.

7th Event,—**440 YARD RUN.**

First—A. R. Nichols. *Time*—57½ sec.
Second—B. Lorbeer. *Record*—59¼ sec.

8th Event,—**HOP, STEP AND JUMP.**

First—G. P. Parks. *Distance*—38 ft. 6 in.
Second—C. W. Pinkney. *Record*—38 ft. 2 in.

9th Event,—**880 YARD WALK.**

First—J. W. Lloyd. *Time*—4 min.
Second—Chas. Lock.

10th Event,—**STANDING BROAD JUMP.**

First—G. P. PARKS. *Distance*—10 ft. 2½ in.
Second -A. R. GILBERT. *Record*—10 ft. 1 in.

11th Event,—**220 YARD HURDLE RACE.**

First -M. E. OSMUNSON. *Time*—32¾ sec.
Second -A. C. THOMSON.

12th Event,—**THREE MILE BICYCLE RACE.**

First - H. D. ROEHLER. *Time*—13 min. 20 sec.
Second A. L. ESTEP.

13th Event,—**RUNNING BROAD JUMP.**

First G. P. PARKS. *Distance*—18 ft.
Second -M. E. OSMUNSON. *Record*—15 ft. 4 in.

14th Event,—**TUG OF WAR.**

First—L. J. SEVILLE.	*Second*—S. G. BARTON.
A. H. OSMUNSON.	A. R. GILBERT.
M. E. OSMUNSON.	A. L. ESTEP.
G. P. PARKS.	A. T. ARNOLD.

Student (to Professor of Rhetoric): "Professor, why does a big man always have a little bit of a wife?" Professor: "You will have to ask Professor Whipple about that; such things belong to the province of Sociology."

Snow! Sleigh ride!
Oh, what slow boys!
President of the class,
Her father's team,
Out sleighing they go,
Merry good time.
Oh, such happy girls.
Revenge plotted,
Enmity dispelled,
Sweet molasses candy.

UNDER THE OLD OAK TREE

SLOWLY o'er the rugged hills a weary traveler came,
His snow-white beard and silvery hair bespake an aged frame.
He wandered to a lonely tree and sat him down to rest;
The friendly shade of the old oak was what he loved the best.

He sat him down on the moss-grown roots beside the friendly tree;
His thoughts went back to the days of old when he this tree did see,
When in the pride of early life he sat beneath its boughs;
And he thought again of his youthful hopes and pondered his youthful vows.

Thoughts of his mates in days gone by in quick succession came:
Though the joy, the pride, the hope, the trust were not, in all the same,
Yet they all had looked to the coming years with eager, longing eyes,
And they all had hoped in future days in some good work to rise.

And then the time came swiftly on when most of them must part,
In east and west their lives were spent in office, field, and mart;
And in the busy hurrying world, ah! so the truth must be,
Some fell amid the bustling throng; some marched to victory.

For the noble traits of boyish days in the man but grew more strong,
And in the battle and the strife such overcame the throng.
While weakness found what it might well in other days have found,
That weakness in all walks of life is fast in fetters bound.

But those with hearts on mischief bent who ever sought to find
Occasion in their daily sports to show their artful mind,
Went on their way to early woe; or if their course they turned
With sorrow, taught to others the hard life lessons learned.

The noble aims of youthful minds that rested in thy shade
Would have led them on to blessed lives had they been kept as made.
The youthful lives with hope so full were never meant for aught,
But to strive to follow Virtue's path, of her glad teachings taught.

"Oh ancient oak," the old man mused "What changes hast thou made,
In the hearts that once with spirits gay have rested in thy shade.
My life was bettered by the thoughts that ever came to me,
While listening to the gentle breath of heaven that came through thee.

"Teach those who rest beneath thy shade that they in youthful days
By little acts and careless thoughts are molding future ways.
Teach then the path of right and truth to follow as they go,
Through the cloudy times and days of joy which every life must know.

"But let them not in life's spring time forget that they are young,
Oh let them sport and let them laugh while merry songs are sung,
For this is meet for youthful years, and for the future life
Gives better nerves and stronger minds to battle in the strife.

"But in the early years of life amid its smiles or tears
Teach them, at times, to pause awhile and think of future years.
Oh let them know, in youth's glad hours that they foundations lay
For all the woes and all the joys that lie along life's way.

"O murmur on, thou old oak tree for thy voice to me doth bring
Old thoughts that stir my very soul and ever to me cling.
O murmur on, ye old oak boughs, your plaintive tale this hour
Has stirred my soul to its gravest depths and holds me with its power."

And thinking thus the old man sat and mused the time away;
The shady spot was dear to him and he lingered long that day,
But ere the sun went down to rest a thoughtless youth drew near
To whom from the fullness of his heart he spoke like ancient seer.

The tale that the years had told him, he to the youth did tell:
That all the path of life is joy to him who ponders well,
While in his happy youthful days what road in life to take,
And to the way of Virtue turns, of her his choice to make.

The youth passed on, not as before but with a thoughtful look.
Oft had he read those thoughts before in the old familiar Book,
But they somehow went not to his heart as when by the old oak tree
The old gray man in accents low told of the life to be.

—*Alfred Parsons.*

"The old red cowhide.
The patch-covered cowhide,
The number nine cowhide,
That stood by the wall."

Arbor Day
Prof. in command
They raked dead leaves
They hunted trees
They trimmed the trees
They took away the brush
They set them out
They dug a few holes
But unloaded too soon

THE FRESHMAN

In the early morn of life,
In his freedom from all strife,
Comes the Freshman full of force,
Ready for a college course.

Naught but joy his face doth show.
He is fresh from tip to toe.
But his heart is in his work,
And he never means to shirk.

THE SOPHOMORE

One short year has rolled its round,
Naught of freshie can be found.
He has grown so very fast,
That he scarcely knows the past.

Not of small importance, he;
As the whole world can plainly see.
All before his shrine must fall,
Or they have no sense at all.

THE JUNIOR

Time rolls on as time will do,
Bringing changes, ever few.
Soph (no more) now sees with clearer eyes,
Far beyond his former skies.

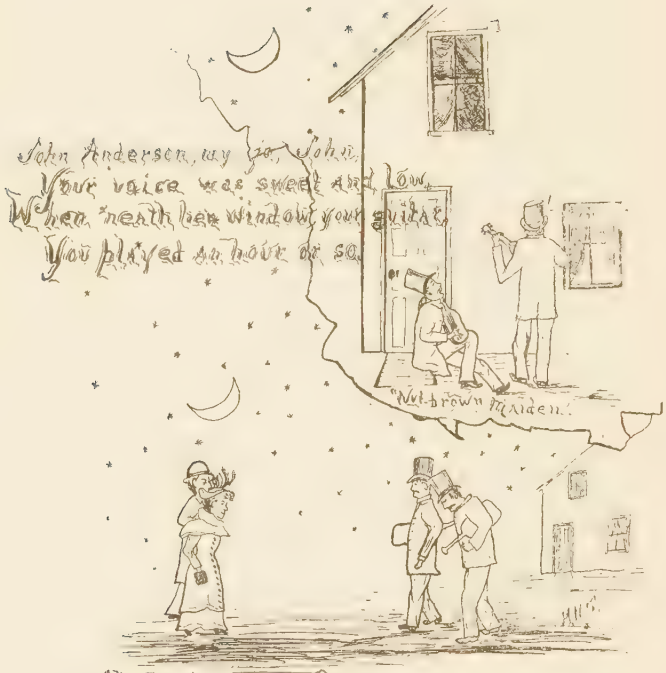
What seemed all the world before,
Now seems but pebbles on the shore.
As he stops to think it o'er,
He grows wiser evermore.

THE SENIOR

He with thoughtful look and staid,
Wonders how the worlds were made.
And the mind he tears apart,
Though 'tis woven with curious art.

As he grows in wisdom more,
He becomes humbler than before.
Yet retains a purpose strong,
That he'll fight with every wrong.

H. W. Mills can be found every Saturday in his pleasant studio to risk his camera on anything from an Adonis to a Freshman.


John Anderson, my jo, John,
Your voice was sweet and low,
When 'neath her window your guitar
You played an hour or so.
"Nut-brown Maiden."

Slowly toward her home, she came,
As with drooping head you turned to go:
"Pa surely must be charmed", she said,
John Anderson, my jo.

FUNNYGRAPHS

June, number '94,
Commencement not far before,
Pale grows our cheek, terrified we sit
At the midnight hour with no oration writ.

—*Senior.*

President of senior class, with a deep sigh: "Who will we report to next year?"

In onion there is strength.

Chorister of college choir,—"We will prepare to chant the Lord's prayer. Is it familiar?"

Member,—"The music looks easy, but I am not very familiar with the words."

One of the Juniors has sued the barber for cutting off his mustache. The barber swears he "didn't see it."

Ingersoll's epitaph:

"Hell."
"Paine."
"Robert Burns."

Junior: "The Biology class will make a *tour* in search of specimens, next Saturday."

Senior: "And we who have been anywhere near that crowd will call it the 'tower of Babel.'"

WANTED:—
A maiden's smile.
The delinquent senior essays.
The stove that never smokes.
The prep ditto.
A Freshman class that wont quarrel.
The youth that can't sing, and knows it.
The bell rung on time.
To know why the soph boys did not go sleigh-riding.
A cure for students who try to be smart.
Some comfort for the junior who says, "In the springtime thoughts turn to love."

Less kicking on examination marks.

Some hope for the prepie who owns a hammock.

To know why the seniors have to report.

Less talking and more reciting by some members of the junior class.

Revenge on the student who says, "That will have to go into the ANNUAL."

The student that comes into Morning Exercises five minutes late and still looks natural.

That junior to sit up straight.

A larger hat for the senior prep.

A necktie that wont go under the collar.

Fifty cents for the ECHOES.

Good salaries for the Editor and the Business Manager.

Reporter for College Record taking notes about a surprise party on the third floor.

CHEMICAL LABORATORY

Roberts takes a trip in the elevator to see the stars. He sees some the astronomers haven't named yet.

FISCHER "Hey there, Rober s, you're going to bump your nose".

ROBERTS "Wal I'll be thumped if I ever saw banisters as slippery as those. What are banisters for anyway ?"

THAT NIGHT

"WHENCE come those shrieks so wild and clear that cut like blades of steel the air?"

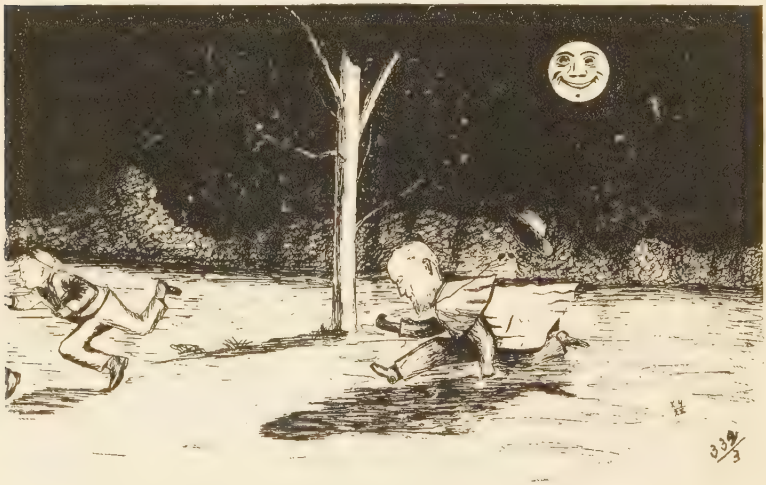
So thought our venerable political economist, as, evolving plans for a new house for our exponent of H_2SO_4, he was awakened from his reverie by sounds which had been strangers to his ears since the days of his youth. Let us leave him to his conjectures while we explain the cause of the disturbance.

It was Friday evening, December 22, 1893. For three months we had been laying siege to the stronghold of "Ignorance" making daily charges up the "Hill Difficulty." Was it strange that, after capturing the fortress, we should wish to celebrate? How could we celebrate our victory? We had no flag to raise, we had

no public park in which to kindle a bonfire, later developments proved that the total circulation of currency among us was seventeen cents and two key rings, so a banquet was out of the question. We knew that the janitor would attend to the bell, so there was but one thing left to us. We could make speeches. Here a difficulty arose because all wished to talk. However, this was

soon overcome. We would all speak *in unison* and Wheaton would be our audience. In the afternoon a yell was coined and at seven o'clock thirty valiant youths met in the post office. A plan of operation having been agreed upon, we marched to the room of one of our number who was not present when the command was given: "Fall in!" Rac-a-cac-cax rang out on the clear night air but the youth was in the arms of Morpheus and could not be called back to earth.

Let us now return to our political economist. Hearing these weird sounds, he hastily siezed a hat, girded himself with a long cape and started out to investigate. He had proceeded but a block when he heard advancing footsteps on the right. Turning he saw indistinct forms approaching in the darkness. He concluded to get a nearer view. However these forms perceived him and the quick order rang out: "Company halt! About face! Forward, double quick time, march!" In less time than it takes



to tell it the professor was "all alone in his glory." Then we hied ourselves around the block and up through the campus. "Hist! what form is that behind yon tree?" We gently surrounded it, of course keeping it at a respectable distance. A form springs out like a tiger upon a deer and nearly pounces upon our *bright junior* but he escapes. We scatter in all directions. In another mo-

ment nothing is heard save the plaintive notes of the White House cat. Then, from the darkness of the night comes a sepulchral voice: "By thy long grey beard and glittering eye, now wherefore stoppest thou me?"

Quickly our lines are re-formed and we discuss the apparition. What could it be? Its bound had been so sudden and our flight was so great that we did not take time to investigate. We did not dare go in that direction again so we started down town. However, when we arrived in front of the Stratton house that same form "bobbed up serenely" from behind the steps and again we took refuge in flight. Something must have goaded on our pursuer. His speed was like that of a greyhound, and his endurance was second only to that of a literary society listening to an oration. At the next corner where there was an electric light we separated and the writer, being of the crowd which was fortunate enough not to be pursued, turned to look at the strange object as it swept on after the others. What was his surprise to recognize our venerable political economist! But where did he get such strength and endurance? It must have come from the nightly floor-walks which he took with his grandson. But on swept pursued and pursuer. Just as the former were about to surrender to the (to them) unknown pursuer, it ceased running. But time will not permit us to elaborate upon the subject. Sufficient it is to say that we could keep clear of *one* but when *four* came after us we disbanded. Many have been the surmises as to the reason of the pursuit, Two or three months later there was an aldermanic race in our city in which our professor took first prize. Probably he was simply training for that event when he followed us.

"What is Political Economy?" "Political Economy is that science which enables a man to live on mush and milk—one collar, no blacking, and no clean socks for a month, and yet make society giddy by his mad whirls on the top crust; it-ah!——? ? * * * *. ! ! ! ☞

The present senior prep class seems to be a "howling success," judging from the sounds which proceed from the commercial room during "Orations".

A boy,
A girl,
A parosol.

A tree
Came in
Their way.

Sad boy,
Scared girl,
That was all.

EXCELSIOR BAKERY HALL
BEETHOVEN SOCIETY HALL
GERMANIA SOCIETY HALL

CHRONOLOGY

Sept. 19—Fall term opens. Scores of new faces. Prof. J. B. Russell, Prof. Rice and Miss Whipple take their places with the Faculty and benignly smile on the students at exercises. The beginning of the year is also marked by the establishment of a Physical Laboratory, and a Department of Political and Social Science.

Sept. 27—Frank Russell, D. D., of New York, lectures at Chapel exercises on "Christian Unity."

Oct. 3—Gen. O. O. Howard and Major Whittle visit the college and talk to the students at exercises.

Oct. 4—Students' social at the home of President Blanchard. A happy time.

Oct. 9—Chicago day at the World's Fair was not a success without Wheaton College students. They went, they saw (?), they came away with solemn vows to keep out of jams henceforth forever.

Oct. 10—Rev. B. F. Markham speaks in Chapel exercises.

Oct. 31—Hallowe'en. The "Invincible Four" serenade the "club" at an oyster supper, with firecrackers and wake Mrs. Nutting by putting a can full on her front porch. The Hall girls throw out a flour-sack full of popcorn which the "Invincibles" devour.

Nov. 1—The trees along the college walk blossom out in tin cans, baskets, tea-kettles, etc., etc. Result of Hallowe'en.

Nov. 8—Republican and Prohibitionist flag fight. A professor finds it necessary to settle the dispute about elections in Iowa.

Dec. 1—Union meeting of the five literary societies.

Dec. 8—Ælhoian open meeting.

Dec. 12—Rev. C. R. Hunt, Ph. D., gives an admirable lecture on "The Voices of Creation and Revelation."

Dec. 13—Herb Hawley's twentieth birthday.

Dec. 14—The Seniors take a sleigh-ride. They depart amid a volley of snow-balls from envious Juniors.

Dec. 18—Dunton reported to have combed his hair. Report not confirmed. Lotus Orchestra play at Glen Ellyn.

Dec. 21—White House Riot.

Dec. 22—Holway *et al* are invited to faculty meeting and listen in fear and trembling to the "Riot Act".

Dec. 23—Examinations are over, Gala night.

New college yell.

Profs behind them,

Profs to the right of them,

Profs to the left of them,

But still the noise goes on.

Dec. 27-28—Beltionian Quartet enters the concert field. Real Estate in Dundee and Crystal Lake took a sudden decline.

Jan 2. -Hall registers, and the winter term opens.

Jan. 10—Prof Whipple lectures on "Genesis and Geology". It was listened to with great interest.

Jan. 17—Miss Dow gives a very helpful lecture on "The Right of the Strongest."

Jan. 19—Philalethean Open meeting. First attempt good.

Jan. 24—City Union Social at College Parlors. Lotus Orchestra dies before an afflicted audience. "Washington Post" being the funeral dirge.

Jan. 22—Day of prayer for colleges.

Jan. 26—Beltionian and Excelsior societies extend time to eleven o'clock. Janitor rings them out.

Jan. 31—Sophomore girls go sleighriding. The boys,—"Where were they?"

Feb. 1 -Prohibition Club organized.

Feb. 5—German Social at Prof H. A. Fischer's. Ideas flow silently. "Denn sie mussen kein Englishes Wort sprechen."

Feb. 7 -Hon. J. T. Dale lectures in Chapel exercises on "The Rise and Growth of the Common Law." It was very instructive and interesting.

Feb. 9—Kreitonian Quartet make their debut. The audience are moved to tears.

Feb. 10—Dead cat in the White House cistern. Tenants suffer for a bath.

Feb. 12—The Great Snow Storm.

Feb. 14 -Funeral of Mrs. Blanchard.

Feb. 16—The "gospel mules" take a sextet out sleigh-riding. It must have been much against their will, for it is reported that they were balky. Perhaps they are direct descendants of Balaam's ass.

Feb. 17 -The Remenyi Concert. A minstrel show to see the man and an unspeakable delight to listen at him.

Feb. 19—Mrs. Edgar B. Wylie gives an interesting paper on "The Bible and Woman," at exercises.

Feb. 22.—Washington's Birthday. Excelsior oratory flows full and free at their twelfth Oratorical Contest.

Feb. 23—Beltionian Quartet go to Bensonville to sing at a school entertainment. A runaway. Hot soapstone. "Sweet dreams, lady." "If you burn I'll burn too."

Feb. 26—Dr. Cleora E. Prosser addresses the young ladies on "How to Become Beautiful."

Feb. 27—Excelsior Contest Banquet. Hall delivers his famous pocket dictionary toast on "The Ladies."

Mar. 2—Philaletheans and Ælioians have a union meeting. Program consists chiefly of "roasts." The Star Mixed Quartet calmly tortures the audience.

Mar. 3—Prof. Whipple gives an instructive lecture on "Higher Criticism."

Mar. 7—Robert Nourse gives his exciting lecture on "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

Mar. 10—Mr. Ingraham is serenaded. The girls get back just a little too late to hear it.

Mar. 14—Miss Jane Addams lectures in Chapel exercises on "University settlements.

Mar. 21—Miss Price speaks on Y. W. C. A. work in our colleges.

Mar. 23—The Faculty announce change in marking system. Daily recitations count one-half now.

Miss Dow gave a series of Shakespearian lectures at various times during the term to the class in English Criticism.

Apr. 3—Spring Term opens. Girls appear in Spring bonnets Henry "Paderewski" Roehler gets his hair cut.

Apr. 8—Dr. Anderson finds some pups to dissect. Just then the owner appears. Doctor decides to buy them.

Apr. 9—Rev. N. W. Deveneau lectures on "Romanism in America."

Apr. 16—German "Pi" social at the printing office.

Apr. 17—Prof. Whipple elected alderman. Students extend congratulations with college yell.

Apr. 18—Mrs. Mary Nash Wold gave a very profitable paper on "Character."

Apr. 19—Belt Quartette and Lotus Orchestra "sit" for picture. No serious accident. "Secret Societies in Politics is the topic for discussion in the Sunset Club. Wheaton College representatives return home triumphant.

Apr. 20—Arbor Day (see illustration).

Apr. 25—Match base-ball game between college boys and "preps". Prepies do well.

Apr. 28—Surprise birthday party on third floor of Ladies' Hall A good time is reported.

Apr. 30—Prohibition Oratorical Concert. Miss Belle Blanchard wins the victory.

May 2—Social at C. N. Gary's. A pleasant time.

May 3—The new press is installed and the first pages of ECHOES are printed.

May 7—Morrow plays foot-ball and makes a touch-down through the wire fence.

May 9—R. J. Bennet of Chicago gives a most helpful and interesting lecture in Chapel exercises on his life and work. In the evening the subject was "Paris", with splendid stereopticon views.

May 11—Base-ball game between college boys and "preps". Prepies do it again.

May 12 Miss Belle Blanchard takes second prize at the State Prohibition Contest.

May 16—Hall fills the printing office lamps with machine oil.

May 17—Prof. H. A. Fischer lectures on "The Advantages and Disadvantages of Co-education."

May 19—Base-ball game between Oak Park High School and Wheaton College nines. Score: Wheaton 15, Oak Park 4.

May 23—Botanical Laboratory work begun.

May 25 Field Day. In the evening the Beltionians shine in their thirty-eighth open meeting.

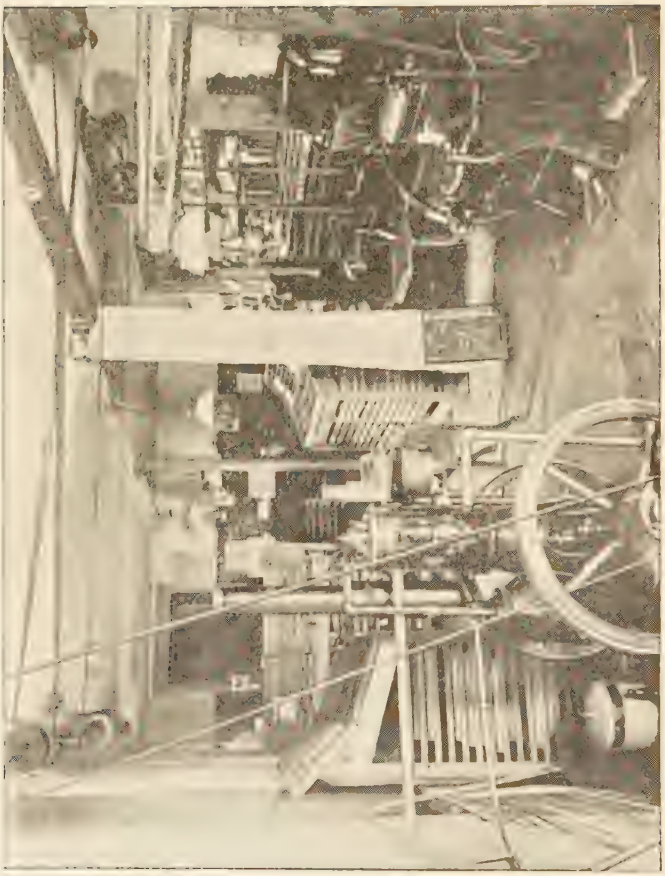
May 26—Biology Class takes an excursion to Warrenville. Clams, fish, and snakes are caught in abundance.

May 29—After long and diligent search, the barber discovers and removes "Fradie's" mustache (?) The weather turns cold.

May 30—Prof. E. T. Harper of Chicago Theological Seminary gives a very interesting lecture on "The Help to Bible Interpretation from Discoveries in Egypt."

Several of the cuts used in the miscellany are reproductions from book entitled, "Wheaton and Its Homes." This interesting little book edited by Graham Burnham and published by the former firm of Prout & Burnham, may be obtained on application of C. A. Prout.

Mr. Burnham is now a real-estate man in the flourishing manufacturing city and rail-road center at Turner. Mr. Prout is the successor to the firm of Prout & Burnham of Wheaton.



COLLEGE RECORD PRINTING OFFICE

Rah Rah Boom-a-la!
Zip! Rah! Ree!
What's the matter with W. C.?
Ssssss! Boom! Rah!

THE MANAGERS' WORD

The Business Managers of the ECHOES of '94 gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance rendered them by several members of the faculty, students and friends. Your kind assistance has contributed greatly to the success of our second annual publication. As we look back, we see many things which might have been improved, but we can, nay we have honestly endeavored to do our best. To the businesss firms who have kindly patronized us we would say that we have attempted to make the the advertising as profitable as possible. The proceeds from advertising and sale of the books go to the Library Fund. The proceeds from the ECHOES of '93 amounted to about $50. We hope that this may be doubled this year.

Again thanking our helpers and trusting that you will lend a helping hand to our successors, we remain your humble servants.

BUSINESS MANAGERS { F. H. SMITH, WILTON PARSONS, DANIEL BRYANT, H. D. HAWLEY, H. M. TRIPLETT

WHEATON
HOUSES
LOTS
ACRES
COUNTRY HOMES

EDWARD J. LEWIS
REAL ESTATE, RENTING
FIRE INSURANCE
ROOMS 1, 2, 3 FULLER BLOCK
WHEATON ILL.

DU PAGE CO. FARMS

City Barber Shop

Wheaton Illinois

GUS. ROSENSTOCK, PROPRIETOR

This shop is first class in every thing and the ECHOES cheerfully reccommends it to students and the ::: general pub'ic :::

Mrs. A. C. Schatz

DEALER IN

HUMAN
HAIR
GOODS,
SWITCHES,
BANGS
AND WIGS

Diseased ⊙ Scalps ⊙ and ⊙ Baldness

Positively Cured

Artistic Hair Dressing

A SPECIALTY

WM. T. HARTMAN

(Half Block west of Post-Office)

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CONFECTIONARY

AND ICE-CREAM :: ::

A Full Line of

FANCY GROCERIES and

BAKERY GOODS

Famous Clothing House

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

ROCKFORD, Illinois

THE ONLY FIRST CLASS ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE where *Clothing*, *Hats*, and *Furnishing Goods* are sold on a profit of 15 per cent., a saving of 25 to 35 per cent. to our customers.

All Goods bought at our Store can be taken home and if not wanted the money will be cheerfully returned.

FAMOUS CLOTHING HOUSE,

The Poor Man's Friend,

ROCKFORD, ILL.

Chicago City Bank

6225 So. Halsted St. (Cor. Englewood Ave.)

Transacts a general banking business under State Supervision

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

HANDLES REAL ESTATE SECURITIES AND OTHER BONDS

Natural Science Text-Books

INTRODUCTION TO PHYSICAL SCIENCE. By A. P. GAGE, author of "Elements of Physics." $1.00.

YOUNG'S ELEMENTS OF ASTRONOMY. A Text-book for Use in High Schools and Academies, with a Uranography. By CHARLES A. YOUNG, author of "Young's General Astronomy," "The Sun," etc. $1.40. **Uranography.** From "Youngs Elements of Astronomy." 30 cents.

YOUNG'S LESSONS IN ASTRONOMY. Including Uranography. By CHARLES A. YOUNG, author of "A General Astronomy," "Elements of Astronomy," etc. Prepared for schools that desire a brief course free from mathematics. $1.20.

"AN UNRIVALED LATIN SERIES."

Collar and Daniell's Beginner's Latin Book. Allen and Greenough's New Latin Grammar. New Caesar. New Cicero. Ovid. Greenough's Virgil.

GINN & Co., Publishers

BOSTON, NEW YORK and CHICAGO

Leach, Shewell & Sanborn

106 & 108 Wabash Ave., Chicago

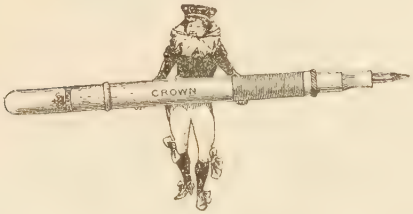
CHICAGO NEW YORK BOSTON

Publish Standard Text Books upon Mathematics, Latin, Greek, English and the Sciences.

WELLS' mathematical text-books (one or more of the series) are now used in *every State and Territory in the United States.* They are in use in the following educational institutions in Illinois: the State University at Champaign; North-Western University at Evanston; Lake Forest University, Lake Forest; Knox College, Galesburg; Lombard University, Galesburg; Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Ewing College; Mt. Morris College Illinois Female College Jacksonville; Chicago Manual Training School, Chicago Academy; State Normal School, Normal. In the High Schools of Springfield, Bloomingtan, Joliet, East Aurora, West Aurora, Galesburg, Evanston, Kadkakee, Champaign, Princeton, Ottawa, Streator, Highland Park, Waukegan, Charleston, Dixon, Canton, Virginia, Batavia, Carlinville, Hillsboro, Morris, Geneseo, Paxton, Rochelle, Chester, Effingham, Harvard, Lexington, Gibson City, Greenville, Fairbury, Elmwood, La Salle, Sparta, Metropolis, Wheaton, Franklin, Edwardsville, Wilmington, Paris, Litchfield, Galva, Belleville, Seneca, and many others. These books have been introduced into the above places during the last six years, and so far as we know have been displaced by other books in but *two places.*

LEACH, SHEWELL & SANBORN

CROWN PEN CO.



78 State Street CHICAGO ILL.

Manufacturers

Crown Fountain and Gold Pens

HIGHEST AWARDS AT WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION 1893

AWARDS ON FOUNTAIN PENS

1st Positive Excellence of action of feed

2d Writes the moment the pen touches the paper

3d Does not overflow or skip

All makes of Fountain or Gold Pens repaired

Johnson's

Monarch Axle Grease

This is a black grease made of GOOD OIL and is guaranteed to give PERFECT SATISFACTION

Ask your dealer for it

F. C. JOHNSON, Mfr.,

KISAWAUKEE, ILL.

PHELPS, DODGE & PALMER COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers

Largest Stock in the West

ADAMS STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE

CHICAGO, Ill.

BENJ. CONGLETON C. F. CONGLETON

THE '93

BAKERY • LUNCH • ROOM

82 Dearbon St., CHICAGO

☞ The ECHOES heartily endorses this place.

L. C. BROWN JEWELER

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

AND SILVERWARE

Dealer in and Repairer of

Everything Pertaining to the Jewelry Trade

OPTICIAN WHEATON

F. C. STEVENS

(Second Door West of Post Office)

LUNCH ROOM AND

ICE-CREAM PARLORS

SODA-WATER AND CONFECTIONARY

Emil Ehinger

WEHATON BAKERY

AND PROVISION STORE . . . .

FIRST CLASS CANDIES, FRUITS, VEGETABLES ETC.

Ice-Cream Parlors

OYSTERS IN SEASON

First Door West of Bank

Francis D. Holbrook M. D.

SURGEON

Lincoln Park Sanitarium

OFFICE 56 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL

CHICAGO

C. ALLEN, M. D.

Special Attention to CHRONIC DISEASES

56 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL

CHICAGO - - - - Illinois

Dr. J. H. Ashley

DENTIST

DENTAL PARLORS Second Floor in Hagerman Block

GOLD
AND
PORCELAIN
CROWNS
A SPECIALTY

Teeth on Gold, Aluminum or Rubber Plates. ✳ Bridge Work in all its branches

✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳✳

All fillings at reasonable rates and replaced free of charge if they come out . . . . . .

ALL WORK WARRANTED

J. H. ASHLEY
DENTIST

Ask Your Printer

TO SEND TO US FOR YOUR

CORRESPONDENCE PAPER
SOCIETY EMBLEMATIC CARDS
INVITATIONS AND PROGRAM STOCK
FOR EVERY USE

We can design you something special
for a CLASS DAY Invitation
or Program

J. W. BUTLER PAPER CO.
CHICAGO

Columbian
Engraving
and :: ::
Electrotyping
Company
87-91 Plymouth Place CHICAGO

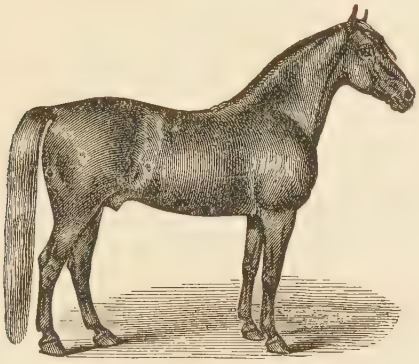
All Kinds of Fine Engraving

Such as shown in this book

SPECIAL RATES TO COLLEGE ANNUALS

SEND FOR SPECIMENS AND PRICES

WATSONS' LIVERY



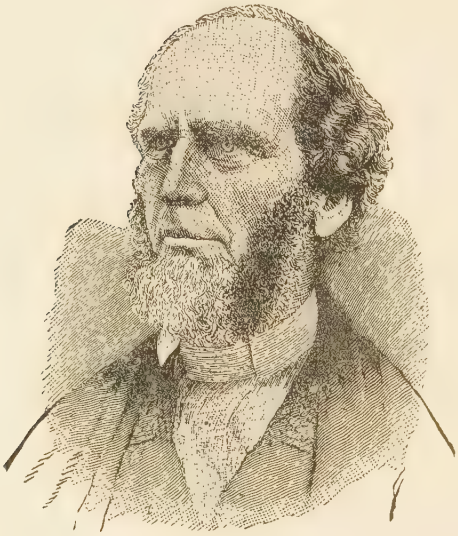
First Class Horses and Carriages

CHARGES REASONABLE

SPECIAL
ATTENTION
GIVEN TO
FUNERALS,
ENTERTAINMENTS,
AND PICNICS

Stables North of Grote's Grocery

HALE STREET - - - WHEATON



Ex-President C. G. Finney, of Oberlin College: "We have, then, the implied testimony of Freemasons themselves, that the Christian church ought to have no fellowship with Freemasonry as thus revealed, and that those who adhere intelligently and determinedly to such an institution *have no right to be in the Christian Church.*" —*From the Character, Claims and Practical Workings of Freemasonry, pp. 260, 263.*

DON'T GO IT BLIND when it only costs a two cent stamp to send for an N. C. A. catalogue of over seventy-five books **ON THE SECRET SOCIETY LODGES.** There are historical stories, able sermons, discussions by eminent men, all throwing light on the character and claims of the multitudinous secret lodges of our land. You can also get standard expositions of the secret work of Freemasonry, Odd-fellowship, Knights of Pythias, Jesuits, etc., etc.

NATIONAL CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
221 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO

The Lincoln Park Sanitarium Co.

Take pleasure in announcing to the profession that their new building, situated at the corner of Deming Court and Lake View Avenue, is in full running order. This institution was established in 1887 as a private summer and winter resort for the treatment of chronic diseases, with the idea of giving patients all the comforts of a home, together with the conveniences of a first-class sanitarium or invalid's hotel. The new building is situated opposite Lincoln Park, in the pleasantest part of the city.

In detail of scientific arrangement it is the most complete invalid's hotel in the country.

While special attention is given to Orificial Surgery in its relation to chronic diseases, still all forms of treatment will be employed as indicated: Plain, Electric and Turkish Baths, Massage and Swedish Movements, all forms of Electricity.

LUXURIOUS PARLORS, FINELY EQUIPPED GYMNASIUM, AND THE BEST TRAINED NURSES.

E. H. PRATT, M.D., LL.D.
FRANCIS D. HOLBROOK, M.D. } *Surgeons and Physicians.*
C. A. WEIRICK, M.D.

T. E. COSTAIN, M.D., *Manager.* T. H. TRINE, M.D., *Masseur.*

MISS EMMA L. BAUMBACH, *Supt. of Nurses.*

Physicians throughout the country are invited to visit this institution.

SENOR JOSEPHO SEVILLE
MONSIEUR FRANCOIS TARBELLE
HERR HEINRICH D. ROEHLER
SIGNOR THEODORO HUBBARDO
VON M. S. ANDERSON
MR. WALTER PLUMB
SIGNOR ARCHIBALDI ESTEPPO
MON. GUILLAUME S. A. MORREAU
MYNHERR ERNST VON VREDENBURGHER
MASTER CHARLIE CONGLETON
MON. GUY PORTEE

The Lotus Orchestra

of

Wheaton College

Music Furnished for

CONCERT, WEDDING, BANQUET AND RECEPTION

Perhaps no musical organization in our city is better known and certainly no organization can offer an entertainment more enjoyable. Programs exclusively from Wagner, Beethoven, Schubert or Schumann if desired.

IT NUMBERS 11 MEMBERS, EACH ONE A SOLOIST

For terms and dates addres
F. H. SMITH, Man.
No. 3 Beach Terrace,
WHEATON, ILL.

D. C. Heath & Company,

355-361 Wabash Ave., Chicago

PUBLISHERS OF LARGEST LIST OF FRENCH AND GERMAN, SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS.

Send For Catalogue

N. W. Harris & Co.

---Bankers---

163 and 165 Dearborn St., CHICAGO
15 Wall St., NEW YORK
70 State St., BOSTON

DEALERS IN

HIGH-GRADE MUNICIPAL AND CORPORATION BONDS

Write for Bond List offering over $1,000,000 of securities, bearing from 4 to 6 per cent. Bonds sold in denominations of $500 and $1,000. - - - - - - - - Personal interviews invited.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS
163-165 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO
NEW YORK BOSTON

Central Floral Company

FLORISTS

ANDREW MILLER
MANAGER

BOQUETS, WREATHS, CROSSES and FLORAL DESIGNS of Every Description furnishsd on short notice.

65 STATE STREET
CHICAGO
Central Music Hall

TELEPHONE 3991

M. RICKERT & SON

Carry a Full Line of

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, FRUIT AND BAKERY GOODS

The Best line of Crockery and Lamps IN TOWN

INSPECTION SOLICITED

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO KANSAS CITY

Mason & Hamlin

PIANOS

UNSURPASSED in MATERIAL and WORKMANSHIP, and with their IMPROVED METHOD of STRINGING, stand in tone longer than any other.

ORGANS

The CELEBRATED LISZT Organs for Parlors, Churches and Music Halls are UNQUESTIONABLY SUPERIOR to any small Pipe Organ.

Mason & Hamlin

185 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO

Buy your fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at

ALEXANDER JACOBS

WHEATON - - - - - - - ILLINOIS

Special care given to all kinds of repairing pertaining to the Jewelery trade.

EVERY THING WARRANTED

ADAMS STREET

Restaurant and Lunch-Room

70 and 72 Adams Street

CHICAGO

A. J. MYERS, THOS. S. OATES } PROPS.

OPPOSITE FAIR. NEAR STATE
OPEN ALL NIGHT

J. Sanford

Florist and Seedsman

Can be found any time at his new store on North Rail-road street 1 door west of L. W. Mills

WHEATON ILL.

PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS ALWAYS ON HAND

What do you know now which you wish you had known years ago?

Let us tell you something which will certainly be a financial aid to you.

You can buy the best suit of clothes for $15.00 sold for that amount of money in the world at

The Putnam Clothing House,

131 & 133 CLARK ST., 113 to 117 MADISON ST.

Chicago

Furnishings and Hats

☞ *YOU ALSO ASSIST YOUR COLLEGE ECHOES* ☜

Webster's International Dictionary

Every Teacher and School should own it.

A complete and thorough revision of the well-known Unabridged. Though it has been before the public but a short time, it has been warmly commended by members of the U. S. Supreme Court, by every State Superintendent of Schools in office since its publication, by Eminent Authors, College Presidents, and Educators almost without number. It is recognized as Standard Authority by the U. S. Government Printing Office, and is the Standard to which nearly all Schoolbooks adhere.

☞ The diacritical marks for indicating the sounds of letters are so plain and intelligible as to be easily understood by old and young.

"It is The One Great Standard Authority . . . the perfection of dictionaries;" so writes Justice Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, who voices the general sentiment.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Sold by all Leading Booksellers.

Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

☞ Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of old Webster dictionaries.

STUDENTS' BOARDING HOUSE

Two Blocks S. W. of College Campus

RATES LOW - - - INSPECTION SOLICITED

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO LADIES—

SAMPLE MEAL FREE OF CHARGE

GEO. ROSS & CO.

IMPORTANT PUBLICATIONS

Holmes' New Drawing Books, 3 Nos. perfectly graded, price each, net, $0.20.

Holmes' Drawing Charts, 10 Nos., price each, $1.25. 10 Nos., price, set, $10.00.

Teachers' Manual to above Books and Charts.

Holmes' Drawing Cards, for Primary and Kindergarten Schools, 10 cards in an envelope, price per set, 10c.

Thomas' Writing and Pencil Tablets. Writing, 2 Nos., per dozen, 72c. Pencil Series, 2 Nos., per dozen, 45c.

Kirkland's Composition Subjects. Kirkland's One Thousand Composition Subjects, 15c. Pemberton's Report Book, per dozen, 35c.

Brown's Common School Elocution	$1 00
Brown's Common School Question Book	1 00
Brown's Popular Speaker, No. 1	25
Brown's Elocutionary Selections	25
Brown's Child's Speech Book, 1 Vol	25
Hæntz's Historical Tables	25
Gaskell's Compendium of Penmanship	50

All of the above are new, and have been published after a practical test in the school-room by experienced teachers.

General School Supplies

We are prepared to supply everything needed by schools or school officers . . . . . .

Liberal Discounts on above.

C. M. Barnes Co.

253-255 State St., CHICAGO

IRA BROWN

Property by the Lot, Block or Acre in Chicago Suburbs as follows:

EVANSTON	LAKESIDE	GLENCOE
HYDE PARK	THORNTON	DESPLAINES
PARK RIDGE	HOMEWOOD	EAST CHICAGO
LA GRANGE	HARVEY	WHEATON

REMEMBER -*I make Suburban Lots a Specialty.*

I do no commission business,—only deal in my own property.

IRA BROWN, Room 18, 152-4 LaSalle St., Chicago

My little boy, aged three years, had a severe Cough all Winter, resulting from LaGrippe. For two weeks we did not sleep at night. When the paroxysms came on he had to be held up to keep him from choking to death. Though we had physicians, and the boy took medicine all the time, he never seemed to get any relief until I began to give him Piso's Cure for Consumption. He would sleep several hours after taking a dose. When he began coughing he would halloo "Piso's" as soon as he could get breath. Sometimes I gave him three doses during the night, and after each dose he would go to sleep. We are now giving him the third bottle, and he is so nearly well that a dose taken occasionally is all that is necessary.—Mrs. A. H. Smith, Bald Knob, Arkansas, April 21, 1893.

Prepared by E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

R. C. WEST

Is prepared to furnish the public with original jokes of all descriptions on short notice,——STALE JOKES or FRESH JOKES, DROLL, POINTED or DRY,——and at prices to suit the purchaser.

Sample:—One day he said to Congleton the lofty Freshman "Why cough when Blank's cures?"

INVALUABLE

TO

Every Student of American History

This can truly be said of

MADISON'S JOURNAL of the CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION in which is found the record of the full proceedings of that wonderful convention which formed the Constitution. These debates furnish the best possible discussion of the whole subject of government and are an excellent commentary on our constitution. Library edition, 2 volumes, $5.00. Students' edition, 1 volume, net. $2.50.

FEDERALIST and OTHER CONSTITUTIONAL PAPERS. This book contains that famous series of papers by Hamilton, Jay and Madison beside a number of other important articles by other prominent men of that time. To these papers we owe very largely the adoption of the constitution; and every one who would understand clearly our form of government should read them with care. Library edition 2 volumes, $5.00. Students' edition, 1 volume net. $2.50.

Albert, Scott & Co.

PUBLISHERS

106 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO

JOHN SUTCLIFFE

Keeps the largest stock of

FLOUR

in the country

CALL AND GET PRICES

L. J. LUEBEN

FASHIONABLE -- TAILOR

A neat assortment of foreign and domestic woolens.

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES

FINE CLEANING AND REPAIRING DONE

Prices Reasonable

A NEAT FIT AND GOOD WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

SEND 12 cents in stamps

for beautifully illustrated

souvenir album

"Wheaton and its Homes"

COMPILED BY

GRAHAM BURNHAM, WHEATON

AND W. J. ANDERSON, MILWAUKEE

50 PAGES

50 ILLUSTRATIONS

By WARD MILLS Wheaton, & RICHARDS, Artist, Milwaukee

OF COLLEGE, CHURCHES

AND HOMES IN WHEATON

IN THREE BINDINGS

Enameled paper -	12 cts
Leatherette - -	25 cts
Full morocco - -	$1.00

Send money order or stamps

ADDRESS

GRAHAM BURNHAM

WHEATON

YES SIR!

This is The Place

TO GET YOUR **PRINTING** DONE RIGHT
WE **CAN** MEET CITY PRICES
GIVE US A TRIAL

Wheaton College Record Office

ADDRESS
E. W. DRESSER
PUBLISHER. P. O. BOX 367

WHEATON

John H. Kampp

THE OLDEST AND BEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN WHEATON

A FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF

Furniture AND Carpets

ESTIMATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION

Come and examine our stock
and be convinced that
we can please you

REPAIRING .·. NEATLY .·. DONE

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

STORE NORTH OF POST OFFICE

HENRY M. PLUMMER

Dealer in

Hard and Soft Coal and Wood

Plymouth, Cross Creek and Lacawana Coals

HARD and SOFT WOOD

Sawed and Split if Desired

OFFICE AT CORNER HARDWARE STORE

WHEATON - - - ILLINOIS

The Congregational Book Store

175 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

All the best books, standard as well as religious, at Lowest Rates. The profits help Sunday School Mission Work.

YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED

J. H. TEWKSBURY, Agent

TELEPHONE 2874

STUDENTS' CAFE

Geo. Ross & Co.

Elegant Service

Best Quality

Meals at All Hours

MENU

BREAKFAST

Oatmeal, out of sight — Chinese Crackers

Limburger Cheese

Pompiian Bread — Hercules Butter

Coffee, weak in the knees

Pale Milk

Hash, mixed variety — Soothing Syrup

DINNER

Goose Quill Soup

Fish *a la* devonian — Jumbo Steak

Potatoe Tops

Crows' Feet — Spring Chicken, with sighs

Cabbage Heads by dozen — Tommytoes

Loose Tongue, seasoned with ! ! !

Boiled Rice, eaten with chop-sticks

Wind Pudding — Grumbleberry Pie

Strawberry Longed-for Cake

Sour Grapes — Groans

SUPPER

Salt Junk — Red Hots

Hard Tack

Potatoe Chips

Chew-the-rag Sauce — Rock-bottom Cake

Home-made Tooth-picks

The ⊙ Fisk ⊙ Teachers ⊙ Agencies

B. F. CLARK, Manager

106-108 WABASH AVE., - - CHICAGO

We have a number of first class positions open now for next year. SEND FOR OUR AGENCY MANUEL FOR 1894.

BOSTCN TORONTO LOS ANGELES
NEW YORK HARTFORD PORTLAND

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors

Dr. W. H. Peck

RESIDENCE, WHEATON, ILL.
HOURS: UNTIL 1 P. M. AND AFTER 6 P. M.

SUITE 907 COLUMBUS BLDG.
103 STATE ST., CHICAGO
HOURS: 3 TO 5 P. M. TEL. MAIN 3856

G. D. Steere & Co.

General Book Binders

128 and 130 FIFTH AVENUE

CHICAGO

Rebinding a Specialty

The ANNUAL was bound by us

Carbaugh Bros. & Co.

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE
TIN AND
COPPERWARE

FINE BUGGIES

Farming Tools, Barbed Wire etc.

AGENTS FOR THE BEST GASOLINE STOVES IN THE MARKET

HEADQUARTERS FOR
BICYCLES AND SPORTING
GOODS OF ALL KINDS

RENTING AND REPAIRING BICYCLES A SPECIALTY

WHEATON GALLERY

One Door South of Dr. Owen's

WHEATON, Illinois

NEWLY FITTED WITH ALL

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

Instantaneous
Photographs
of Babies
a Successful
Specialty

Special attention given
To orders for Photos
Of School Groups,
Residences, Blooded
Stock, Etc.

FOR SALE

VIEWS OF
COLLEGE, PHOTOS
OF LOTUS ORCHESTRA,
PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE
FACULTY AND COLLEGE LITERARY SOCIETIES

ESTABLISHED 1890

The Columbia Hotel

B. & C. F. LOVELESS, Prop's

238 West Madison Street, S. W. cor. Peoria

CHICAGO

It has no equal for light and ventilation. Call and examime for yourselves.

Rates,---50 cts. per Night and Upward

FOR MEN ONLY

Wheaton College

WHEATON, ILLINOIS

"A SCHOOL for MEN and WOMEN"

Fall Term Opens, Sept. 18, '94

Entrance Examinations, Sept. 17

Address all communications to

C. A. BLANCHARD, President.

Lewis Ellsworth's

Drug Store in the Fuller Block is Headquarters for

PURE DRUGS
MEDICINES
CHEMICALS
PAINTS, OILS

VARNISHES
BRUSHES
TOILET
GOODS

Also a full line of

Sporting Goods

WE HAVE THE
Finest Soda Water
IN THE CITY

Prescriptions and private formulas accurately compounded.

GEO. ESTENFELDER

DEALER IN

BOOTS, SHOES

RUBBER WARE

Gents' Furnishing Goods

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

H. J. KARSTEN

Our obliging City Drayman

TRUNKS TAKEN TO AND FROM THE DEPOT WITH CARE AND DISPATCH.

GENERAL MOVING A SPECIALTY

Office at Rail-Road Depot

F. G. Kimball

DEALER IN

Fancy and staple groceries--green and dried fruits--Minnesota flour, feed and potatoes.

GOODS DELIVERED AT 11 a.m. AND 5 p.m.

AMONG THE TEXT-BOOKS
IN APPROVED USE IN
WHEATON COLLEGE

ARE

Appleton's Geographies
Barnes' History
Guyot's Physical Geography
Steele's Hygienic Physiology
Steele's New Popular Zoölogy
Steele's New Popular Physics
Maxwell's English Grammar
Apgar's Plant Analysis
Gray's Botany
Andrews' Manual of the Constitution
White's Pedagogy
Fyffe's Greece
Creighton's Rome
Frieze's Vergil

For full information about these, and other leading Text-Books address the publishers:

NEW YORK
CINCINNATI
CHICAGO

American Book Co.

521-531 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO

Frank J. Hageman

Livery and Feed Stable

GOOD
RIGS AT
REASONABLE
RATES

FUNERALS, EXCURSION PARTIES

and PICNICS Supplied

CORNER S. R. R. & MAIN STS. WHEATON

1859 1894

GREETING

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

I began selling to STUDENTS of WHEATON COLLEGE (then "Illinois Institute") the FINEST STATIONERY, the BEST PERFUME and SOAP, greatest variety of TOILET ARTICLES, DRUGS, MEDICINE and to the public in general, PAINTS, OIL, WINDOW GLASS, SCHOOL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

TO THE STUDENTS of '59 and subsequent years I am still in business as you knew me when a boy. When you send your sons and daughters to the College, ask them to call at my Drug Store and make themselves known. I am always pleased to meet any of the "old students" or their families.

Very Respectfully

LUTHER L. HIATT

NOTARY
PUBLIC

C. A. PROUT

WHEATON

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

SURVEYING

If you would like to rent a place here, write me.

Property Cared For. Taxes Paid

RM 1 CENTRAL BLOCK

(OVER BANK)

WHEATON, ILL.

REFERENCE
Bank of GARY & WHEATON
Pres. C. A. BLANCHARD